ANGRY BIRDS™ COMICS

10 SHIPPED ASHORE

THE ANGRY BIRDS WORLD

A COLOURFUL FLOCK OF SPECIAL BIRDS LIVE ON DISTANT PIGGY ISLAND. THEY ARE CONSTANTLY GUARDING THREE EGGS THAT THEY CONSIDER BEING THEIR ONLY DECENDANTS. UNFORTUNATELY THERE IS ON THE ISLAND THE KINGDOM OF EGG-EATING PIGS. THE ANGRY BIRDS PROTECT THEIR EGGS HOPING THAT ONE DAY THEY WILL HATCH AND THE PEACE WILL BE RESTORED ON THE ISLAND.

RED

RED IS THE ANGRY BIRD – THE LEADER AND ANGRIEST OF ALL THE BIRDS. HE PROTECTS THE EGGS AT ALL COSTS.

CHUCK

CHUCK IS RED'S LOYAL FRIEND AND THE FASTEST OF THE BIRDS. CHUCK ACTS BEFORE HE THINKS, AND THIS OFTEN LANDS HIM IN TROUBLE.

THE BLUES

THE BLUES – JIM, JAKE & JAY – ARE THE YOUNGEST OF THE BIRDS. THEY LIKE TO PLAY PRANKS AND ARE SOMETIMES A BIT IRRESPONSIBLE.

BOMB

BOMB IS ABLE TO EXPLODE AT WILL AND JUST LOVES TO BLOW THINGS UP. HOWEVER, HE IS NOT FULLY IN CONTROL OF HIS POWERS.

MATILDA

MATILDA LOVES NATURE AND TRIES TO FIND PEACEFUL SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS. SHE LOSES HER PEACEFUL MINDSET COMPLETELY WHEN SHE SNAPS.

KING PIG SMOOTH CHEEKS

THE LEADER OF THE PIGS AND THE ONLY PIG WHO IS ALLOWED TO EAT EGGS. HIS BIG SECRET IS THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY EGGS IN HIS TREASURE CHAMBER.

MINION PIGS

THE MINION PIGS ARE DOING THEIR BEST TO FIND EGGS FOR THEIR KING. THEY ARE THE LOWEST OF THE LOW IN THE PIG SOCIETY, BUT ARE STILL GENERALLY HAPPY WITH THEIR LIVES.

CHEF PIG

THE MOST INTELLIGENT OF THE PIGS, CHEF PIG IS ALWAYS SCHEMING TO EAT EGGS HIMSELF AND THUS BECOME KING.

STELLA

PINK BIRD STELLA IS A FEISTY GIRL WHO DOESN'T LISTEN TO WARNINGS. SHE LOSES HER TEMPER IF SOMEONE IS TREATED BADLY.

TERENCE

THE PIGS FIND TERENCE VERY FRIGHTENING. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT GOES ON IN HIS HEAD BECAUSE HE ALMOST NEVER SPEAKS.

BUBBLES

THOUGH SMALL AND CUTE, BUBBLES IS ABLE TO INFLATE HIMSELF INTO A HUGE BALLOON. HE DOESN'T TALK MUCH BUT SEEMS TO LOVE SWEETS.

HAL

HAL IS AN ADVENTURER BIRD WHO ENJOYS PLAYING HIS BANJO ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE ISLAND.

MIGHTY EAGLE

MIGHTY EAGLE IS A RETIRED HERO AND LIVES AS A HERMIT AWAY FROM THE FLOCK. HE GETS GRUMPY WHEN DISTURBED. HE ENJOYS EATING SARDINES.

FOREMAN "BOSS" PIG

FOREMAN PIG SUPERVISES THE BUILDING OF ALL THE PIGS' CONTRAPTIONS. HE IS VERY SELF-CONFIDENT, BUT INCOMPETENT.

PROFESSOR PIG

PROFESSOR PIG IS A LITERATE GENIUS ALWAYS AIMING TO HELP OTHERS BY DESIGNING DEVICES THAT MAKE THEIR LIVES EASIER. BUT MORE OFTEN THAN NOT HIS PEACEFUL CONTRAPTIONS ARE TURNED INTO EVIL EGG-HUNTING MACHINES BY OTHER PIGS.

CORPORAL PIG

CORPORAL PIG IS THE LOYAL LEADER OF THE KING'S ARMY. HE TIRELESSLY LEADS HIS TROOPS FROM FAILURE TO FAILURE.

CHRONICLER PIG

THE OLDEST OF THE PIGS AND THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW THE HISTORY AND LAWS OF THE PIGS. UNFORTUNATELY HE IS GETTING REALLY OLD AND ABSENTMINDED, SO HIS INTERPRETATIONS AND STATEMENTS ARE VERY TRICKY FOR OTHERS TO UNDERSTAND.

ROVIO BOOKS

ANGRY BIRDS COMICS 10: SHIPPED ASHORE
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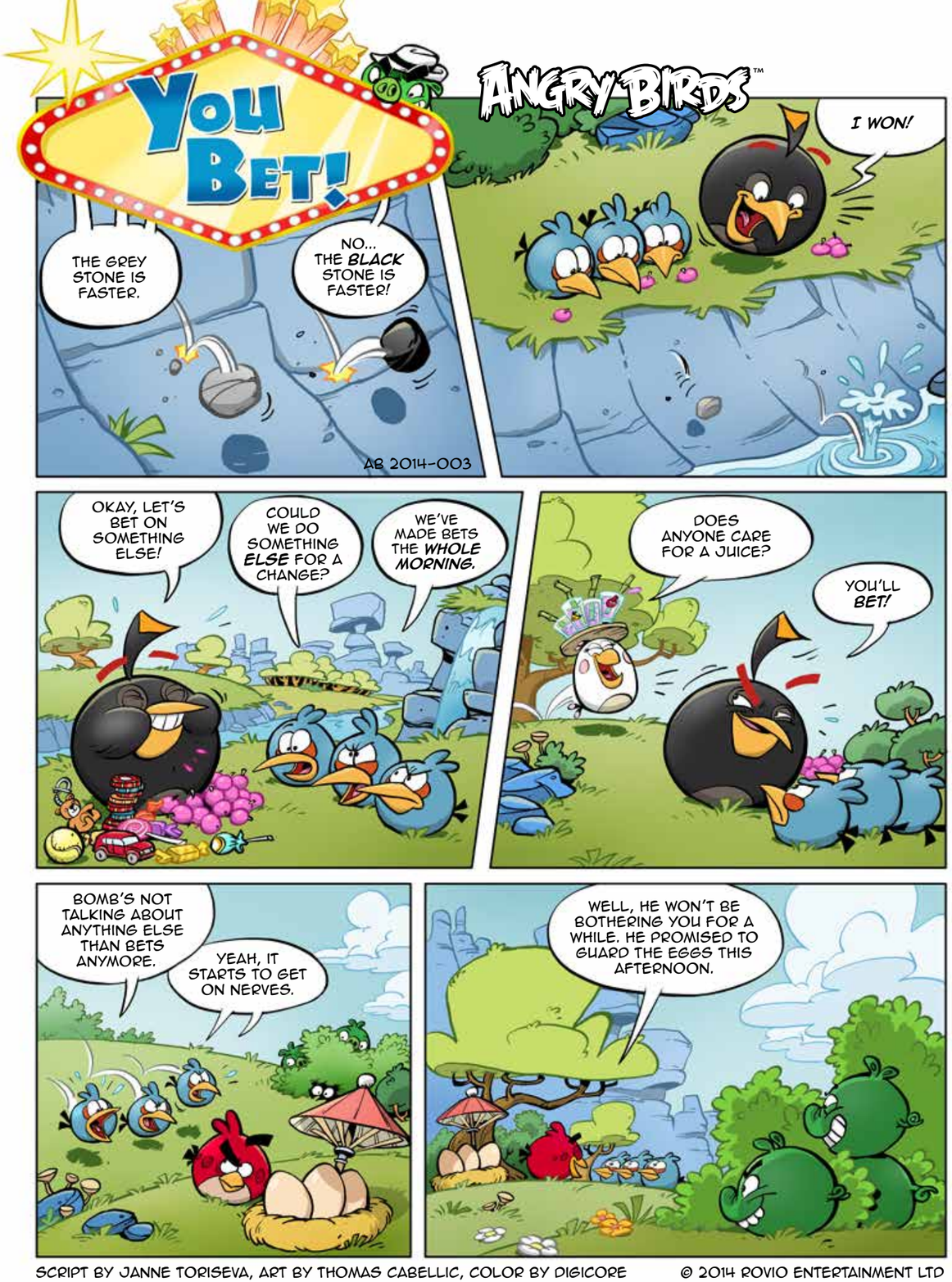
Summary

You Bet!	3
Marketing Strategies	13
The Key Of The Kingdom	23
Chief In The Soup	29
An Egg Like Another	39



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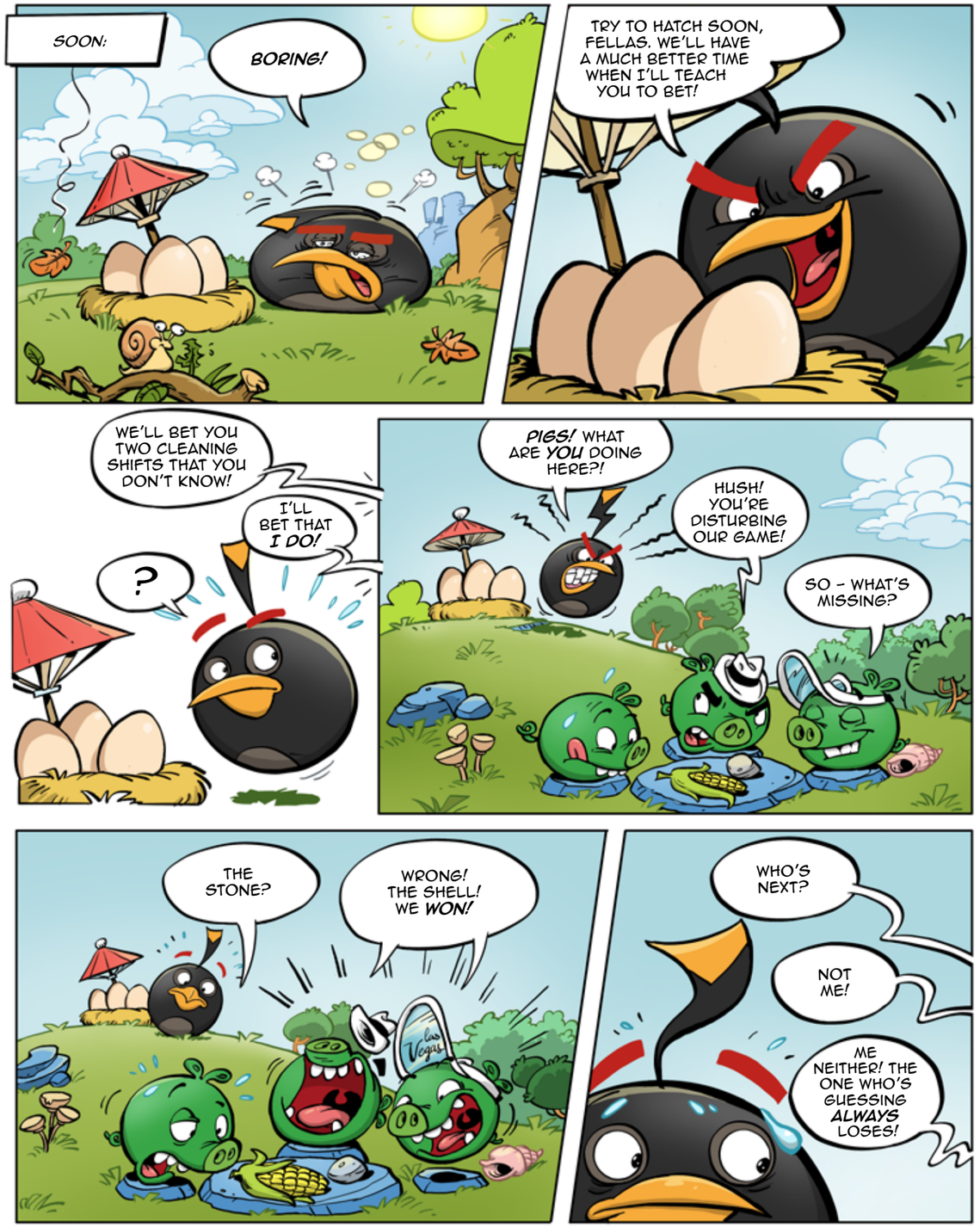
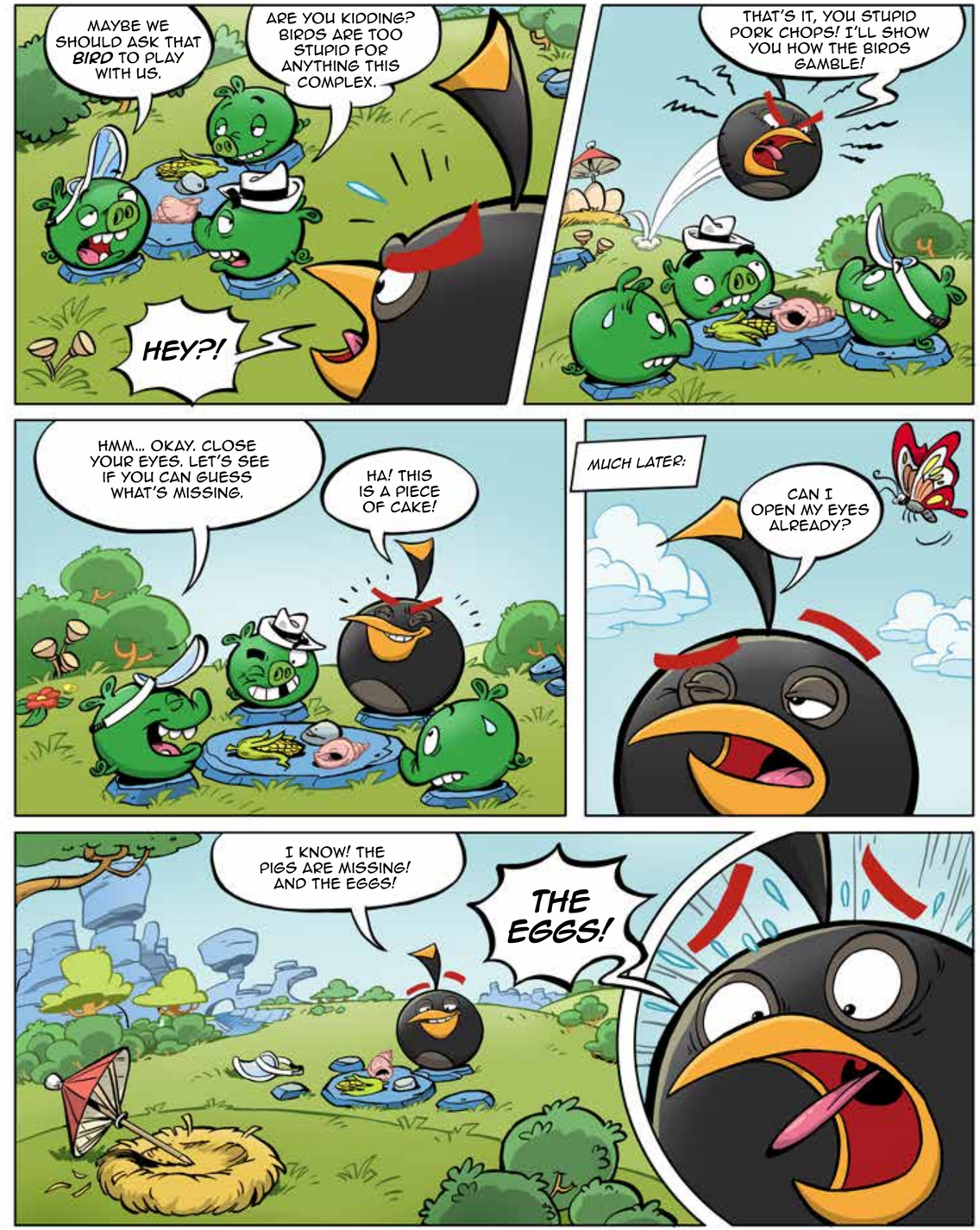
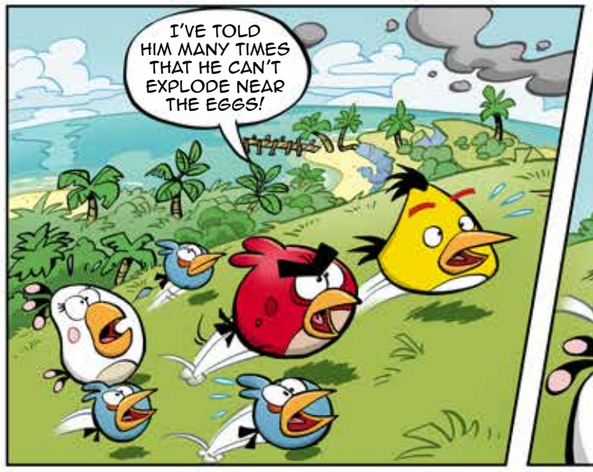
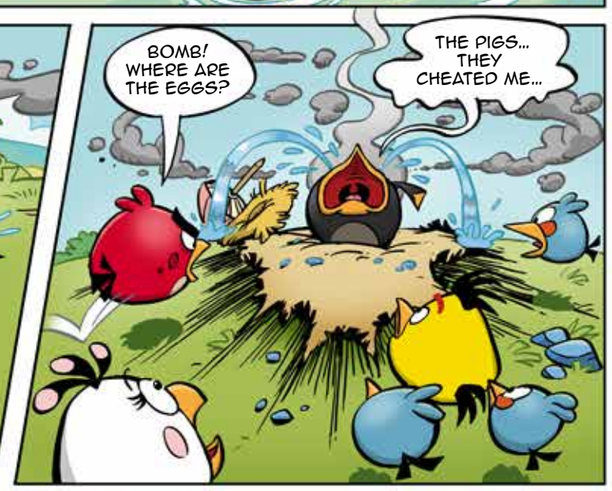

SOON:
BORING!
TRY TO HATCH SOON, FELLAS. WE'LL HAVE A MUCH BETTER TIME WHEN I'LL TEACH YOU TO BET!
WE'LL BET YOU TWO CLEANING SHIFTS THAT YOU DON'T KNOW!
I'LL BET THAT I DO!
?
PIGS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
HUSH! YOU'RE DISTURBING OUR GAME!
SO – WHAT'S MISSING?
THE STONE?
WRONG! THE SHELL! WE WON!
WHO'S NEXT?
NOT ME!
ME NEITHER! THE ONE WHO'S GUESSING ALWAYS LOSES!

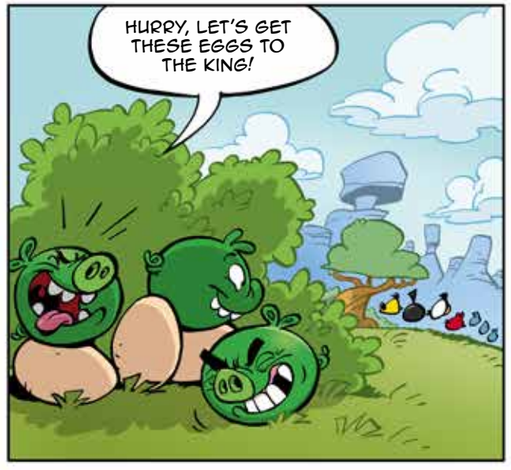

MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK THAT BIRD TO PLAY WITH US.
ARE YOU KIDDING? BIRDS ARE TOO STUPID FOR ANYTHING THIS COMPLEX.
HEY?!
THAT'S IT, YOU STUPID PORK CHOPS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE BIRDS GAMBLE!
HMM... OKAY. CLOSE YOUR EYES. LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS WHAT'S MISSING.
HA! THIS IS A PIECE OF CAKE!
MUCH LATER:
CAN I OPEN MY EYES ALREADY?
I KNOW! THE PIGS ARE MISSING! AND THE EGGS!
THE EGGS!

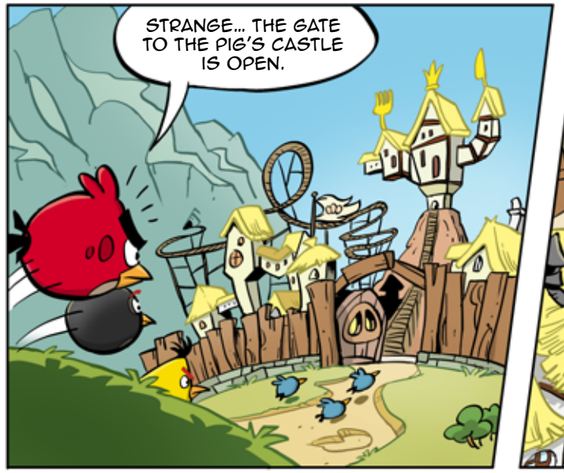
KABOOOM
BOMB!


I'VE TOLD HIM MANY TIMES THAT HE CAN'T EXPLODE NEAR THE EGGS!


BOMB! WHERE ARE THE EGGS?
THE PIGS... THEY CHEATED ME...

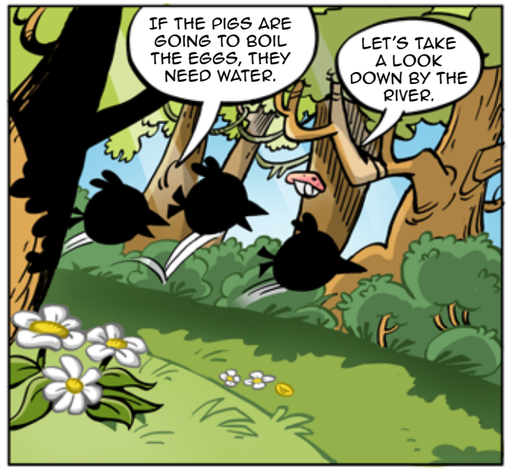
THE PIGS! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!
LET'S GET 'EM!

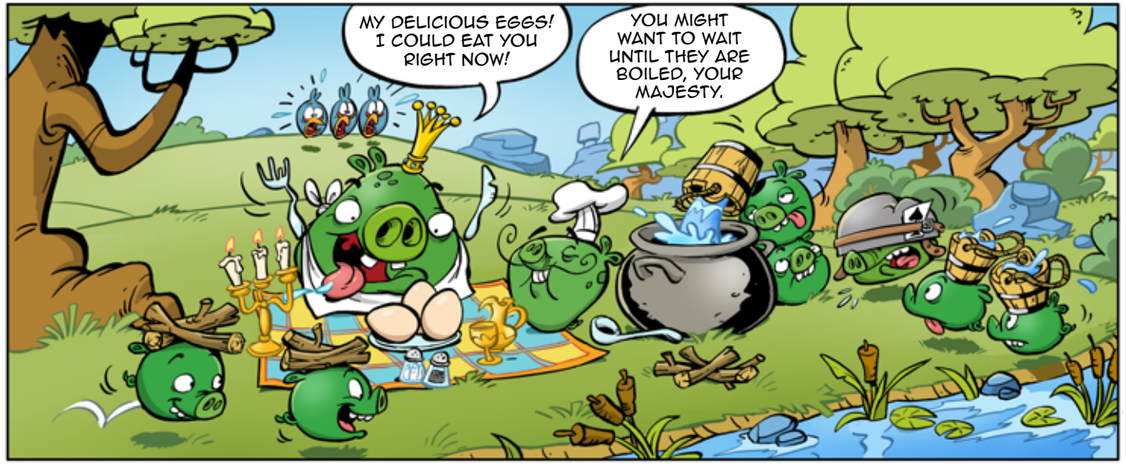

HURRY, LET'S GET THESE EGGS TO THE KING!


STRANGE... THE GATE TO THE PIG'S CASTLE IS OPEN.

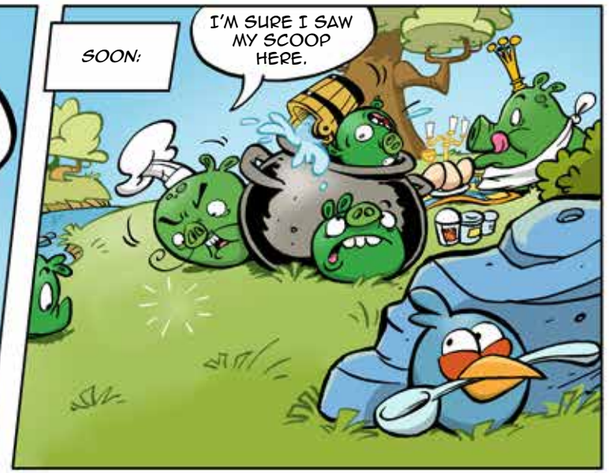
THERE'S NO-ONE HERE!
WHERE CAN THEY BE?

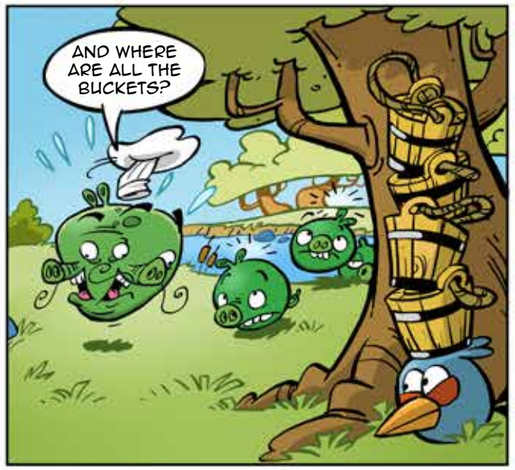
SEARCH THE WHOLE ISLAND! WE HAVE TO FIND THE EGGS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

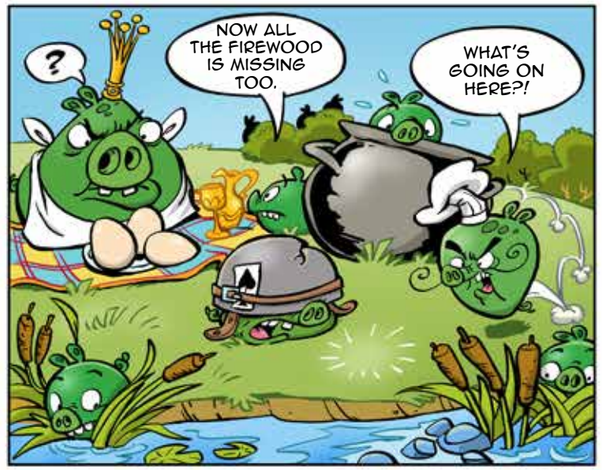

IF THE PIGS ARE GOING TO BOIL THE EGGS, THEY NEED WATER.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK DOWN BY THE RIVER.


MY DELICIOUS EGGS! I COULD EAT YOU RIGHT NOW!
YOU MIGHT WANT TO WAIT UNTIL THEY ARE BOILED, YOUR MAJESTY.

OH NO! WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO FIND OUR FRIENDS!
WE HAVE TO SLOW THE PIGS DOWN UNTIL OUR MATES WILL FIND THEIR WAY TO THE RIVER.


SOON:
I'M SURE I SAW MY SCOOP HERE.

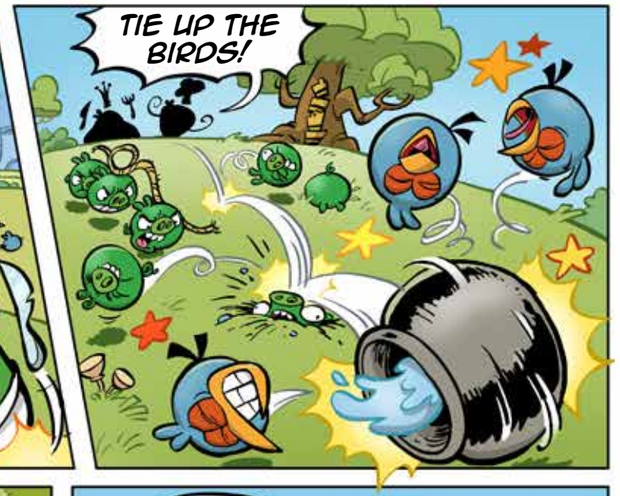

AND WHERE ARE ALL THE BUCKETS?

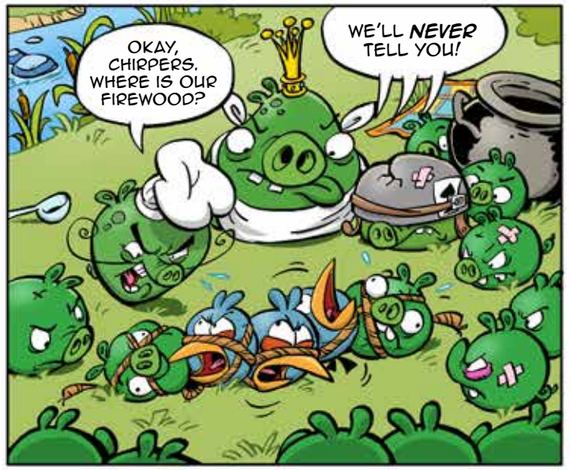

?
NOW ALL THE FIREWOOD IS MISSING TOO.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

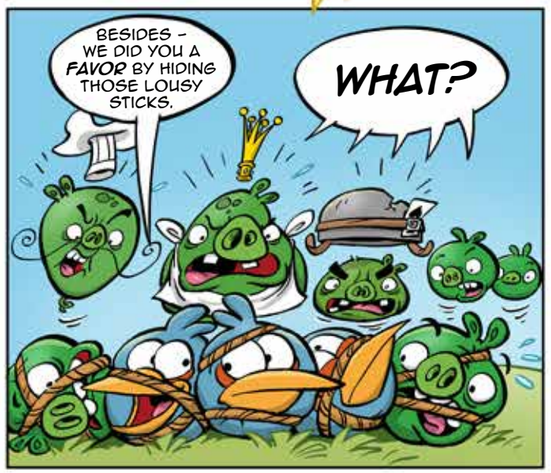
HEY, THERE ARE BIRDS CARRYING YOUR SPICES, CHEF.
TIME TO GO, BROS.
REALLY, JAKE?

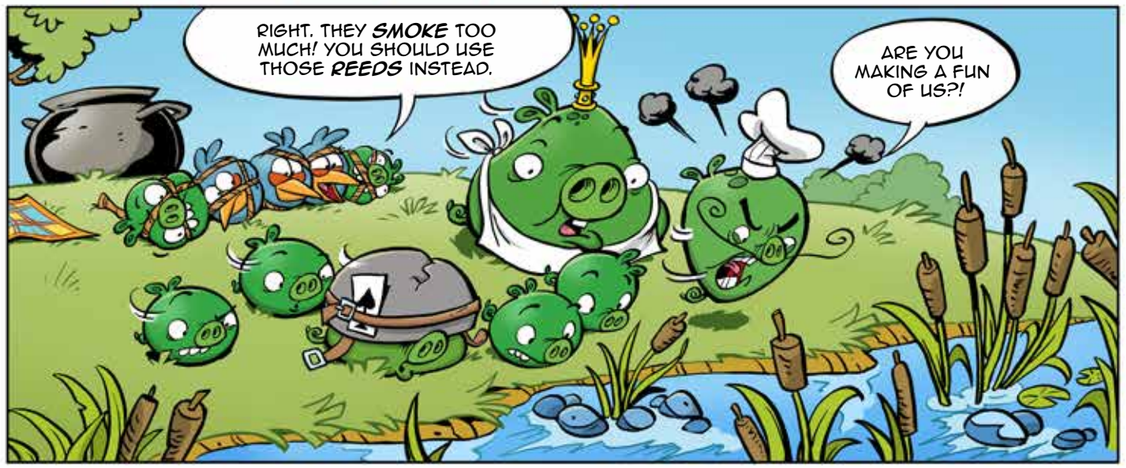
GRAB THEM!
BUT THE BIRDS ARE TOO FAST!

WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING BY MYSELF?


TIE UP THE BIRDS!


OKAY, CHIRPERS. WHERE IS OUR FIREWOOD?
WE'LL NEVER TELL YOU!

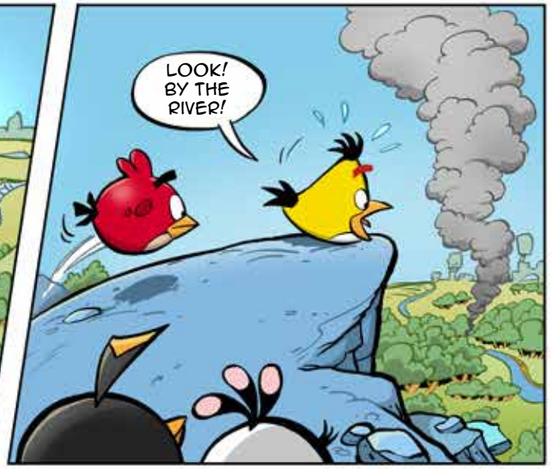

BESIDES – WE DID YOU A FAVOR BY HIDING THOSE LOUSY STICKS.
WHAT?


RIGHT. THEY SMOKE TOO MUCH! YOU SHOULD USE THOSE REEDS INSTEAD.
ARE YOU MAKING A FUN OF US?!

LET'S MAKE A BET. IF WE ARE WRONG, WE'LL TELL 'YA, WHERE THE FIREWOOD IS.
BUT IF WE ARE RIGHT, YOU'LL LET US GO.

THAT'S A DEAL! GO GET THE REEDS, PIGS!
YES, YOUR PIGNESS!

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND THE EGGS AND THE PIGS. THE ISLAND IS TOO BIG.


LOOK! BY THE RIVER!

COUGH! YOU LOST! NOW WHERE'S MY FIREWOOD?
IN THE RIVER!

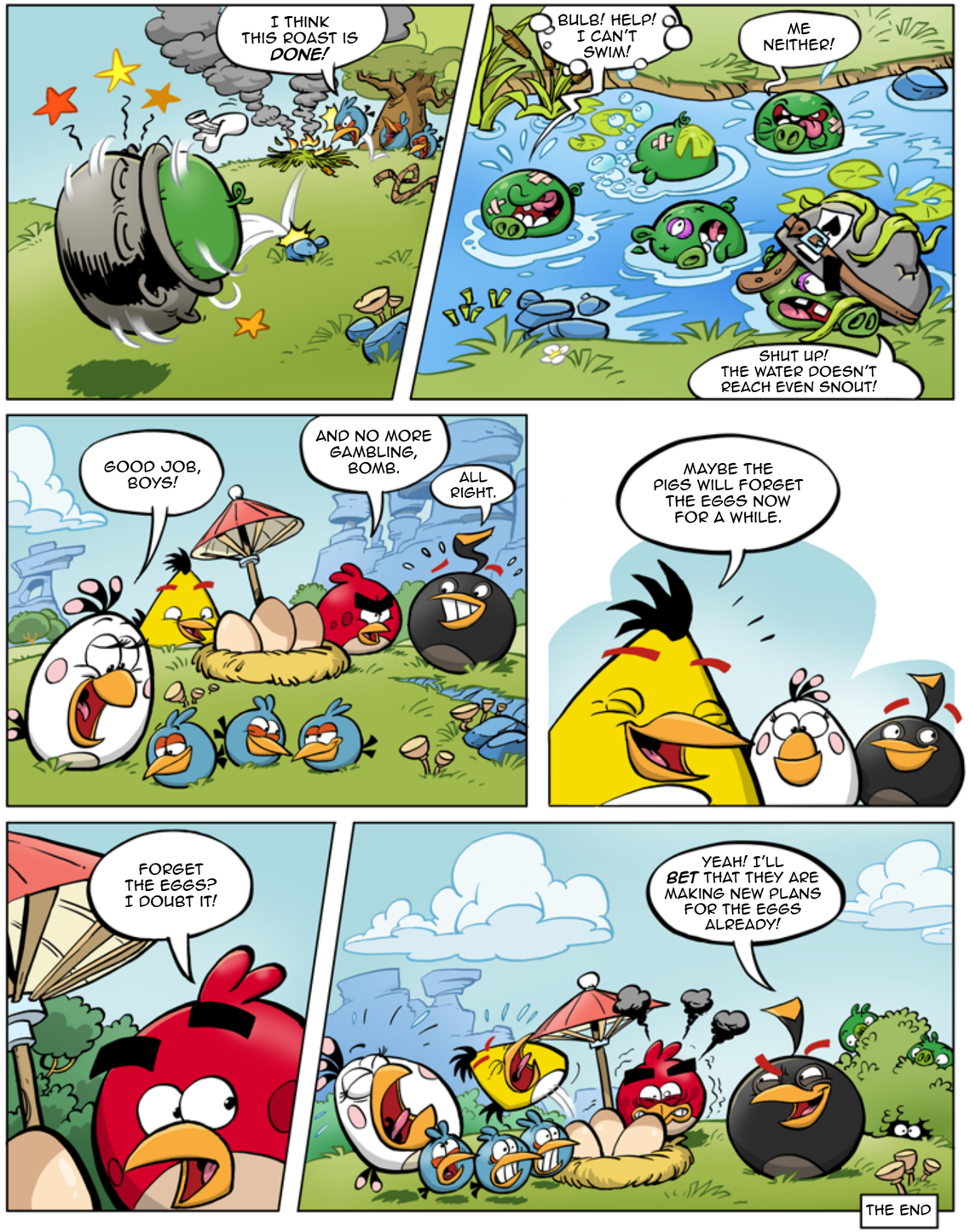
AND YOU'LL JOIN THEM!

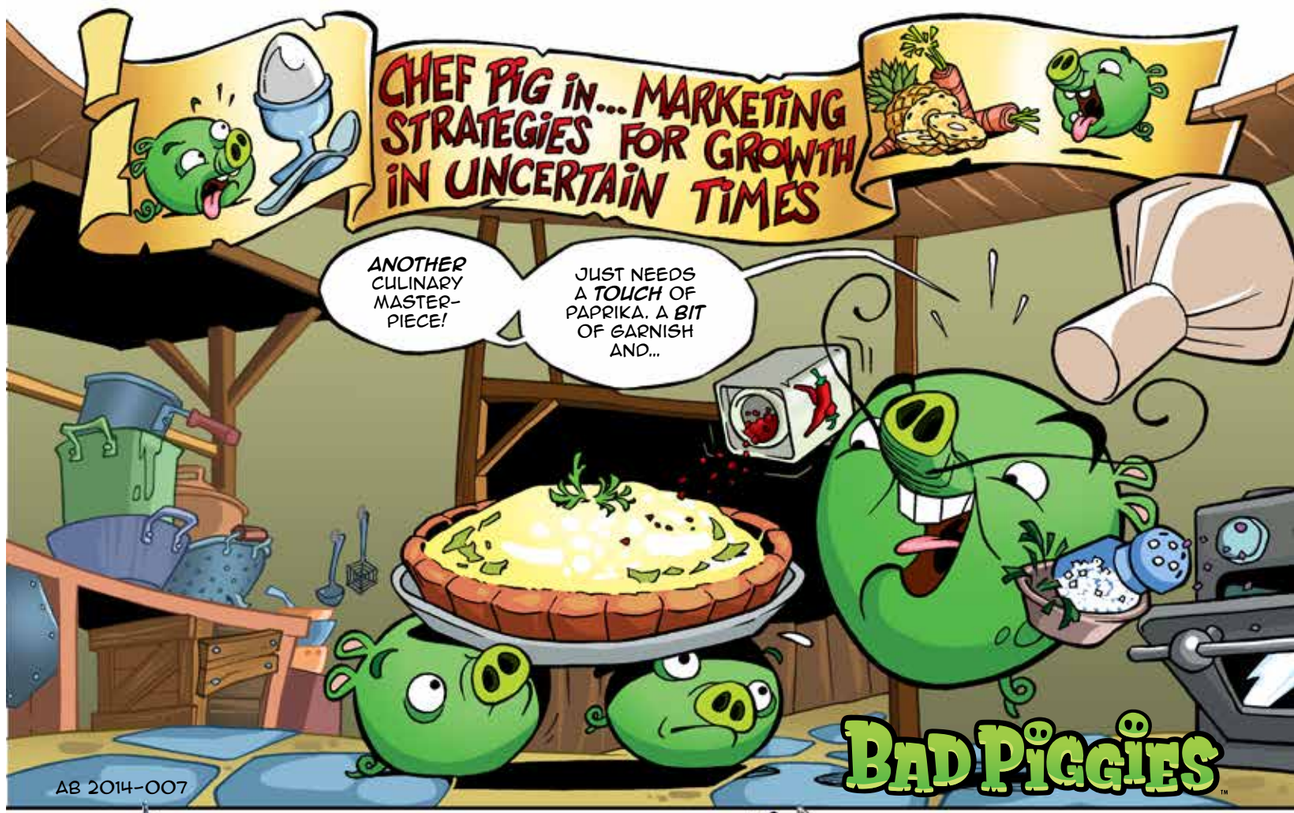
SQUEAL!!

BATH MAKES MY SKIN DRY.

MAKE SOME ROOM!

DOESN'T IT SMELL LIKE OVER-COOKED BACON IN HERE?





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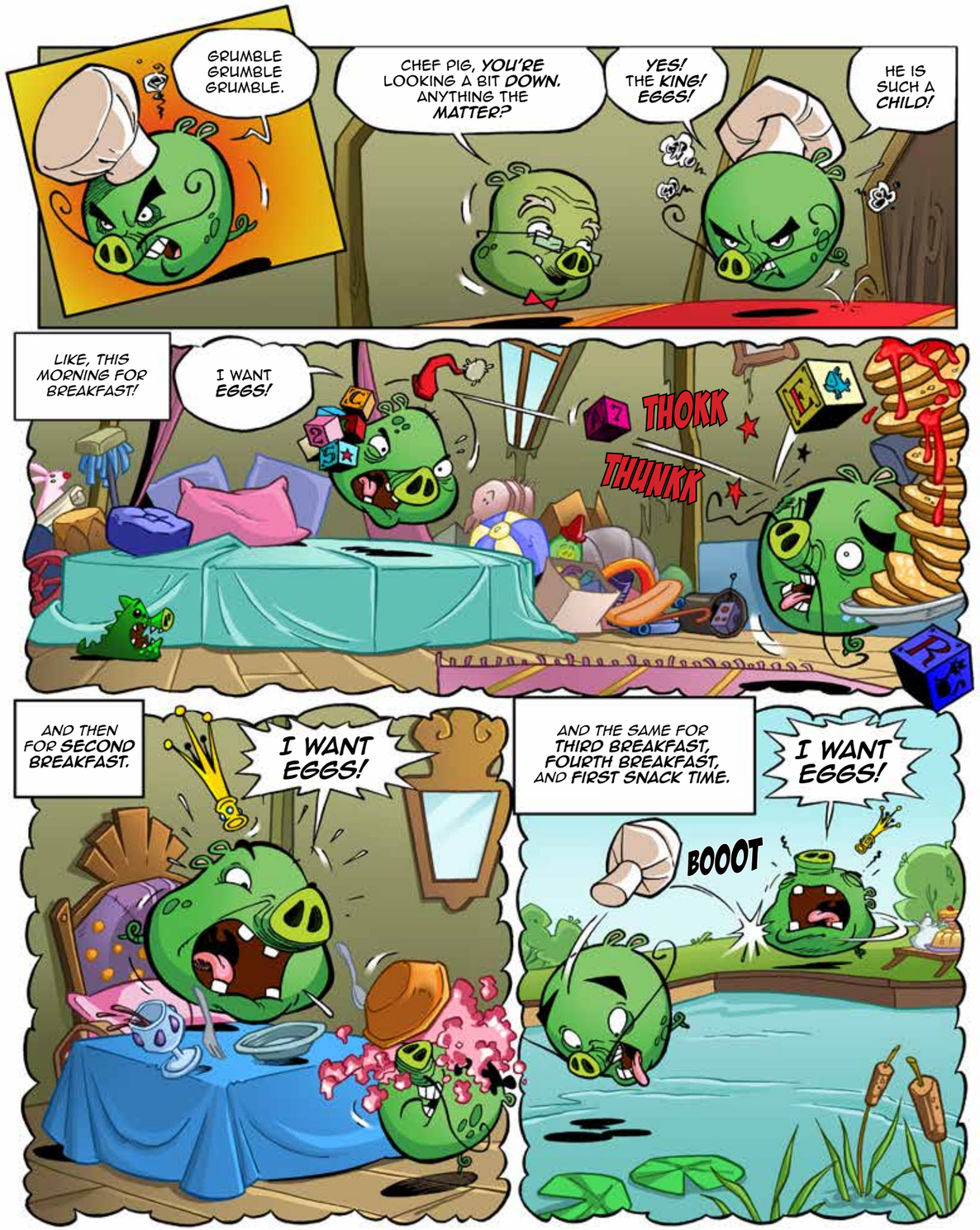
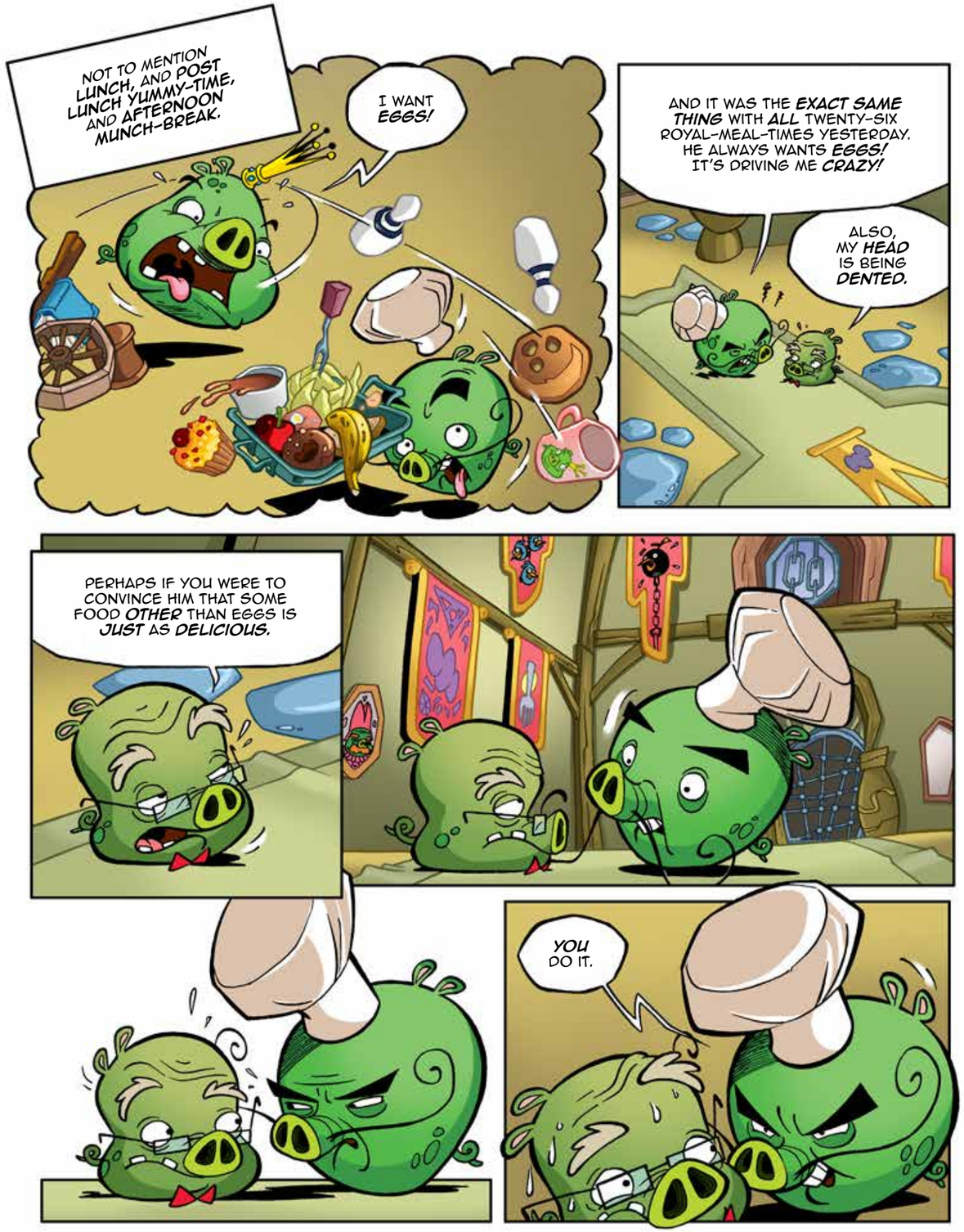
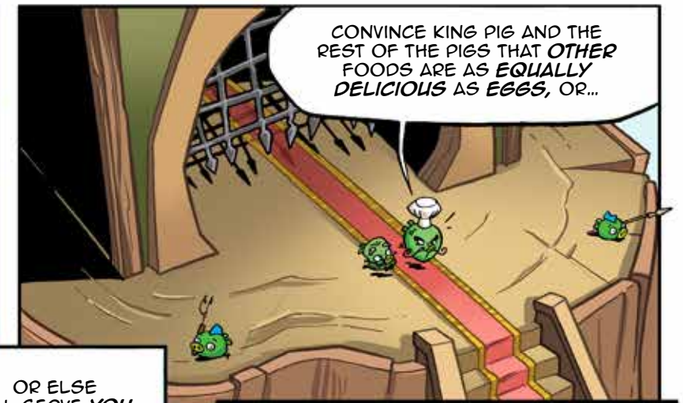

GRUMBLE GRUMBLE GRUMBLE.
CHEF PIG, YOU'RE LOOKING A BIT DOWN. ANYTHING THE MATTER?
YES! THE KING! EGGS!
HE IS SUCH A CHILD!
LIKE, THIS MORNING FOR BREAKFAST!
I WANT EGGS!
THOKK
THUNKK
AND THEN FOR SECOND BREAKFAST.
I WANT EGGS!
AND THE SAME FOR THIRD BREAKFAST, FOURTH BREAKFAST, AND FIRST SNACK TIME.
I WANT EGGS!
BOOOT

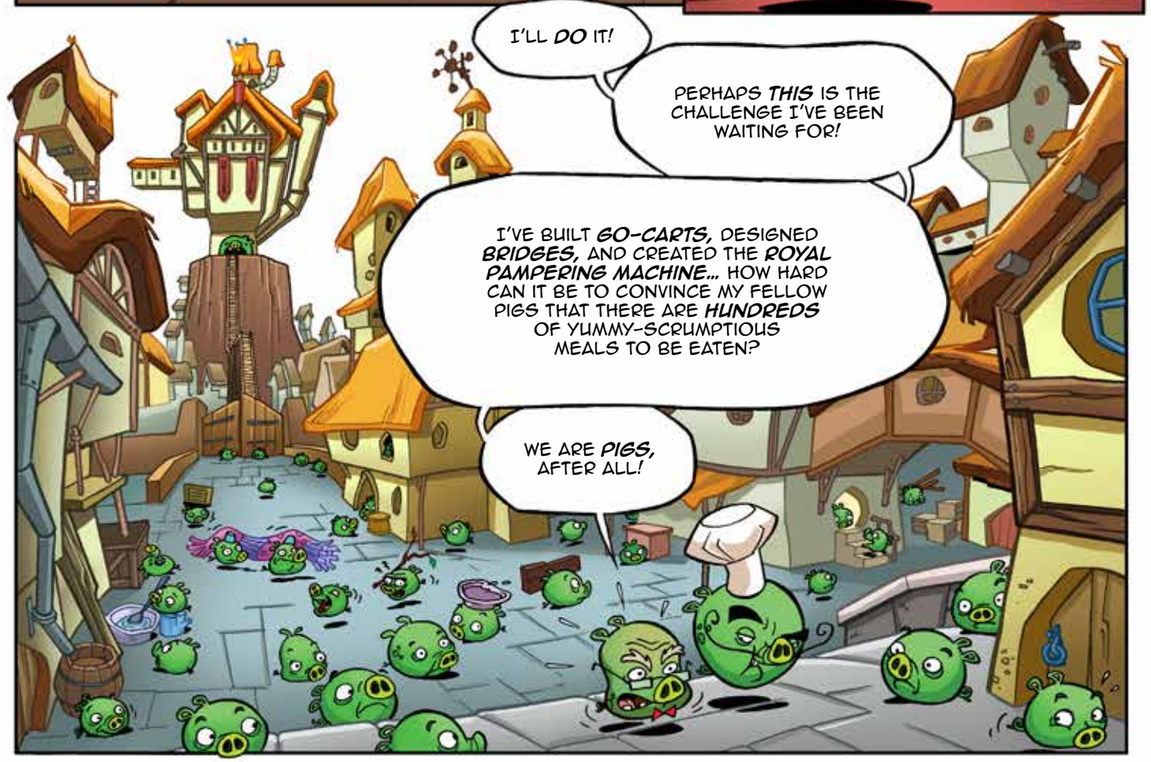

NOT TO MENTION LUNCH, AND POST LUNCH YUMMY-TIME, AND AFTERNOON MUNCH-BREAK.
I WANT EGGS!
AND IT WAS THE EXACT SAME THING WITH ALL TWENTY-SIX ROYAL-MEAL-TIMES YESTERDAY. HE ALWAYS WANTS EGGS! IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!
ALSO, MY HEAD IS BEING DENTED.
PERHAPS IF YOU WERE TO CONVINCE HIM THAT SOME FOOD OTHER THAN EGGS IS JUST AS DELICIOUS.
YOU DO IT.

ME?
YES. YOU. PROFESSOR PIG.
YOU'RE THE SMARTEST OF ALL THE PIGS, CORRECT?


CONVINCE KING PIG AND THE REST OF THE PIGS THAT OTHER FOODS ARE AS EQUALLY DELICIOUS AS EGGS, OR...

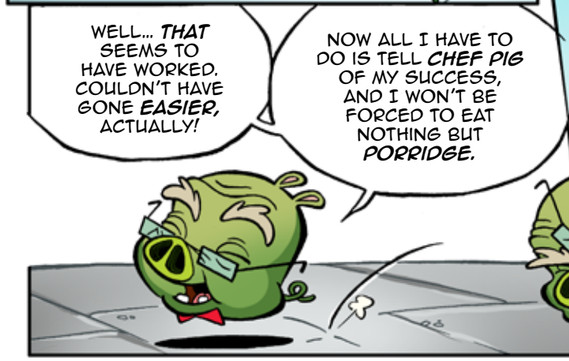
OR...?
OR ELSE I'LL SERVE YOU NOTHING BUT PORRIDGE FROM NOW ON.

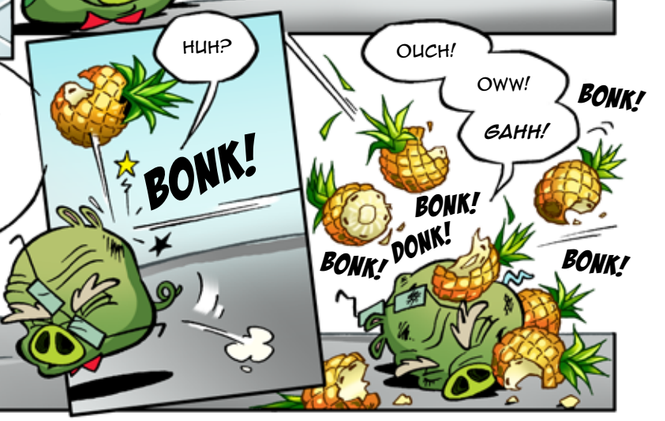
GASP!

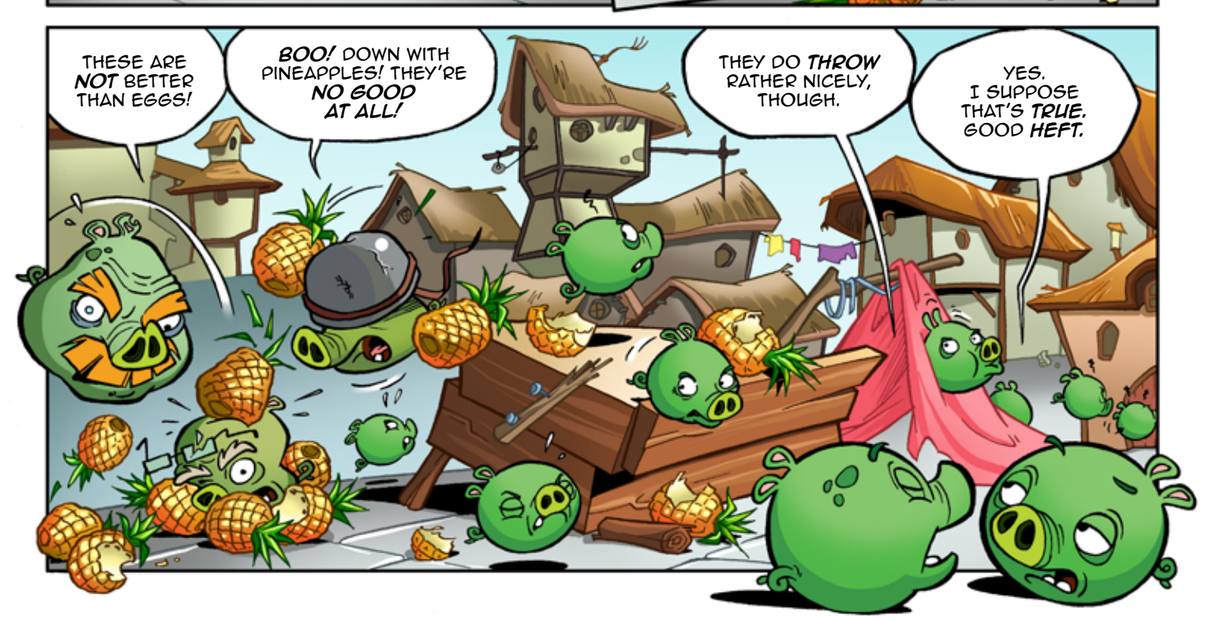

I'LL DO IT!
PERHAPS THIS IS THE CHALLENGE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
I'VE BUILT GO-CARTS, DESIGNED BRIDGES, AND CREATED THE ROYAL PAMPERING MACHINE... HOW HARD CAN IT BE TO CONVINCE MY FELLOW PIGS THAT THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF YUMMY-SCRUMPTIOUS MEALS TO BE EATEN?
WE ARE PIGS, AFTER ALL!

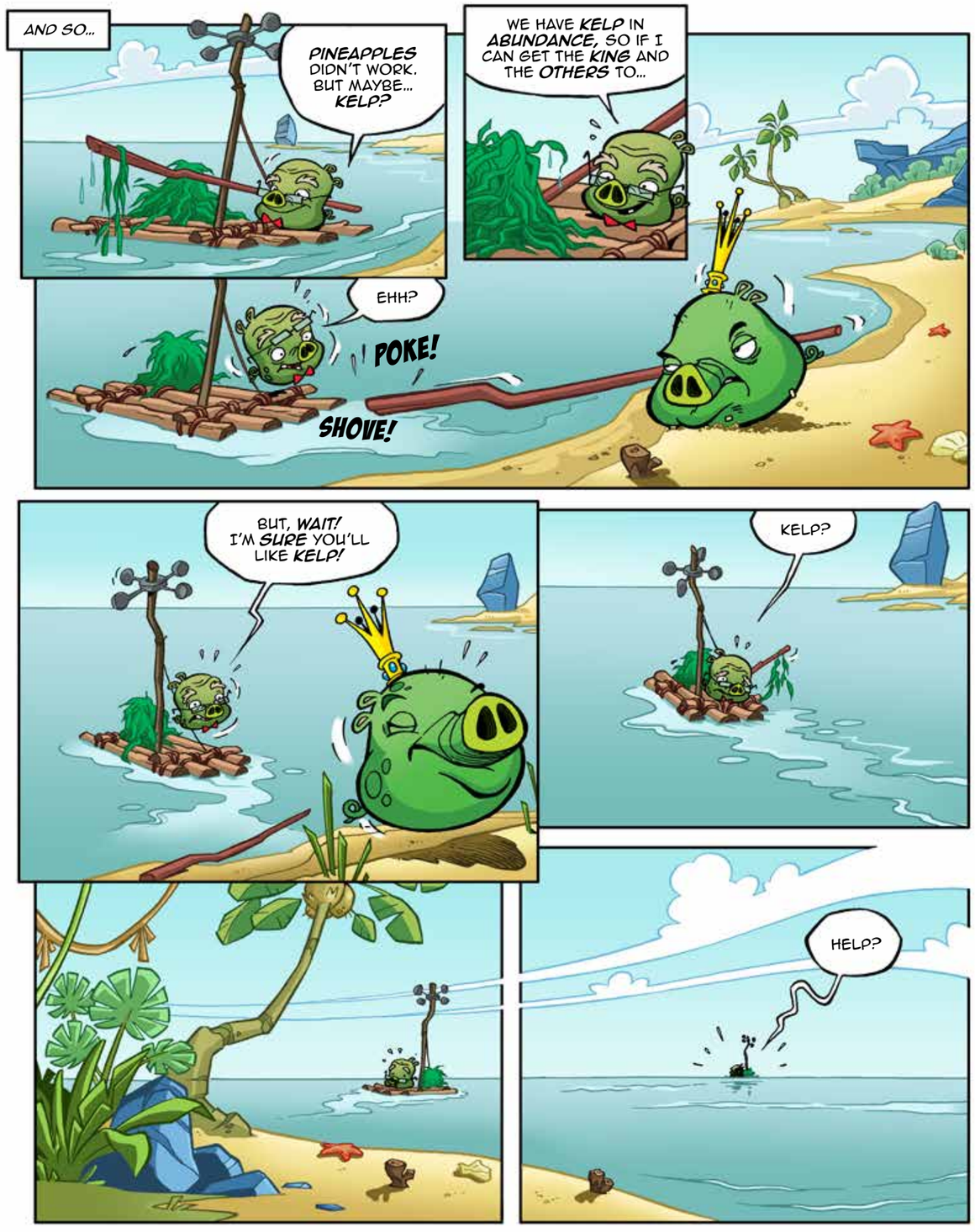
AND SO....
PINEAPPLES! GET YOUR PINEAPPLES! OH GOSH THEY'RE DELICIOUS! EVEN BETTER THAN EGGS!

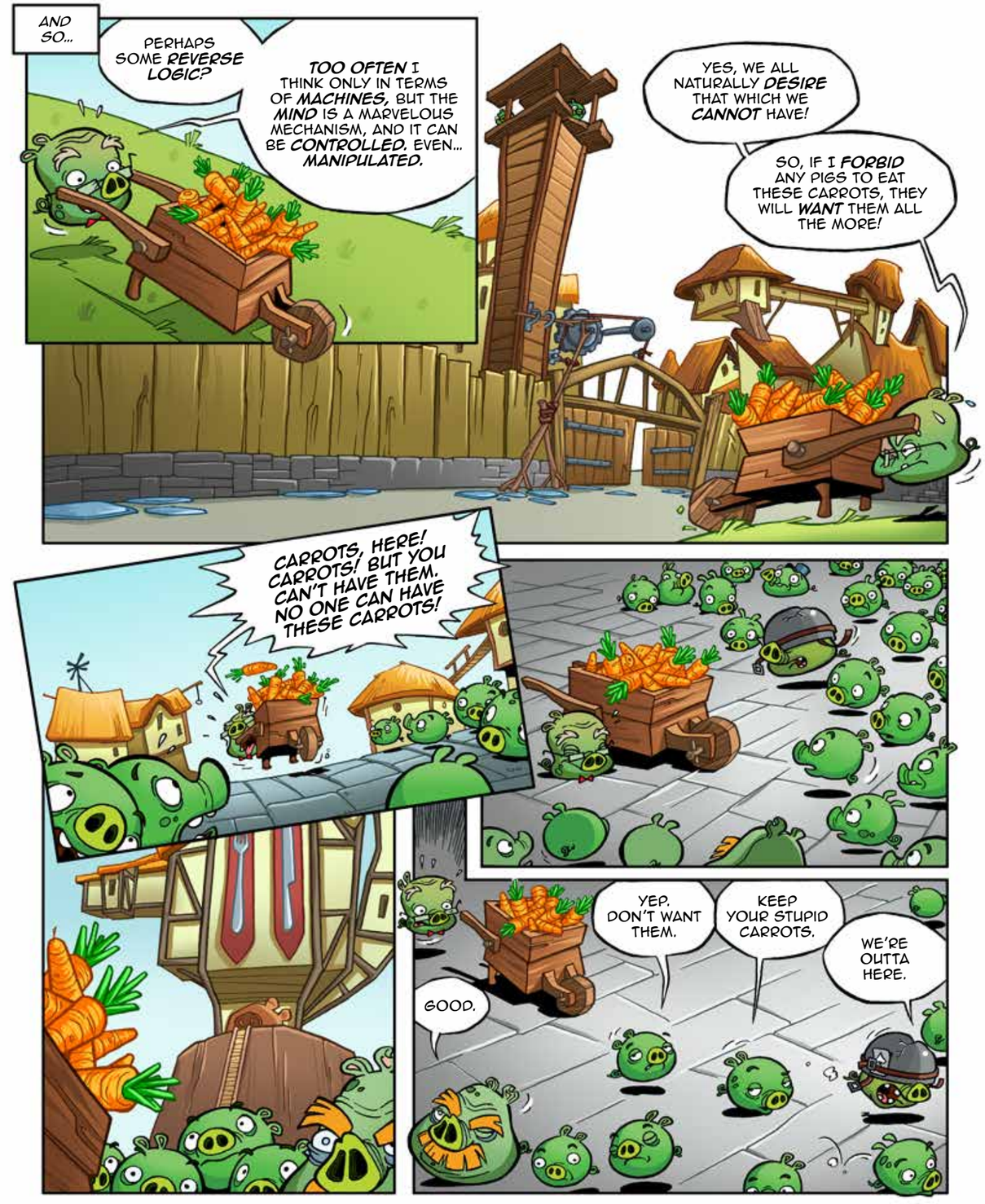
I WANT A PINEAPPLE!
GIMME!
MINE!
THAT'S MINE!
MINE!
MINE!
MINE!
I WANT ALL THE PINE-APPLES!
GIMME!
CAN'T WAIT TO EAT ONE!
HAHA!

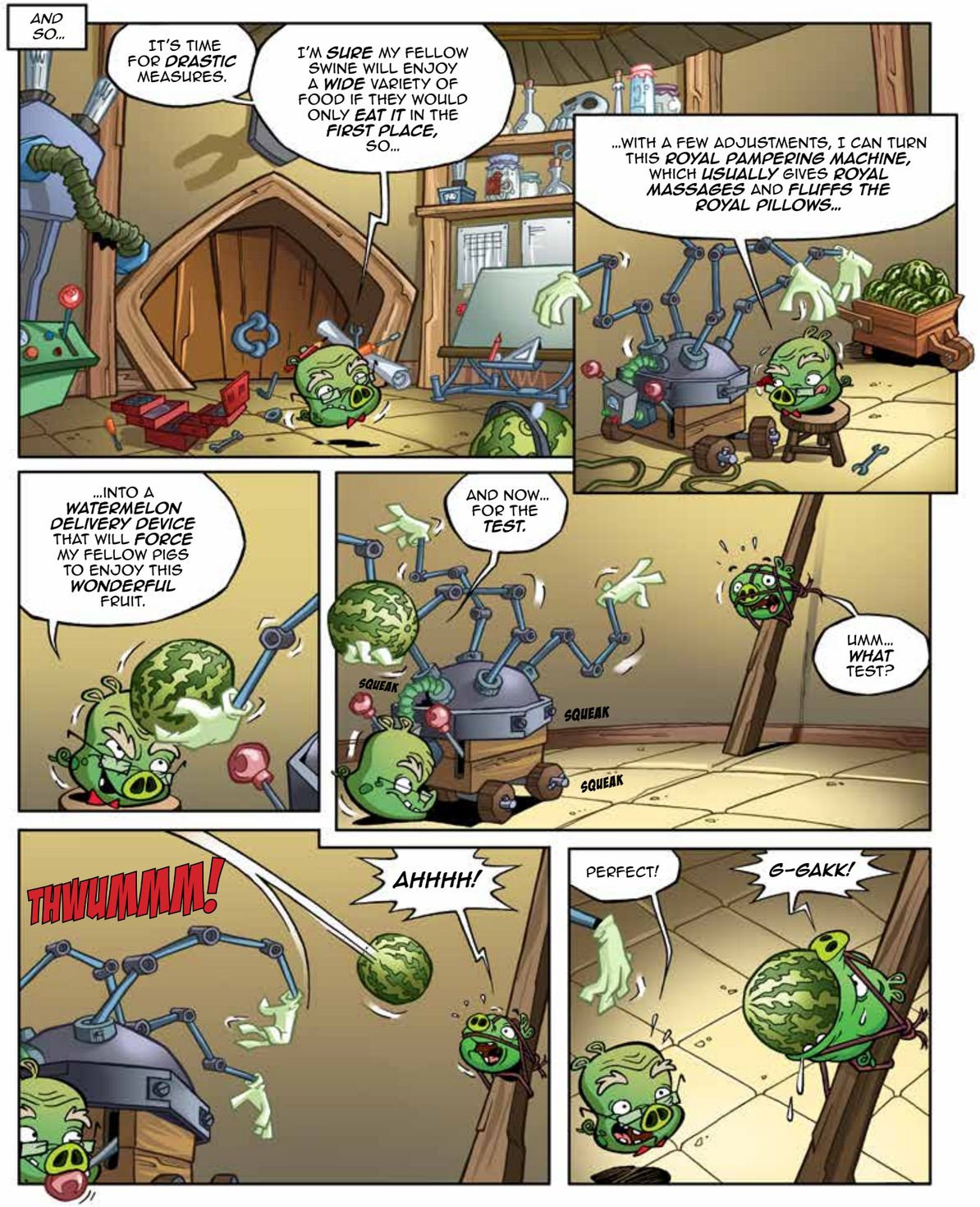

WELL... THAT SEEMS TO HAVE WORKED. COULDN'T HAVE GONE EASIER, ACTUALLY!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TELL CHEF PIG OF MY SUCCESS, AND I WON'T BE FORCED TO EAT NOTHING BUT PORRIDGE.


HUH?
BONK!
OUCH!
OWW!
GAHH!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!


THESE ARE NOT BETTER THAN EGGS!
BOO! DOWN WITH PINEAPPLES! THEY'RE NO GOOD AT ALL!
THEY DO THROW RATHER NICELY, THOUGH.
YES. I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE. GOOD HEFT.


AND SO...
PINEAPPLES DIDN'T WORK. BUT MAYBE... KELP?
WE HAVE KELP IN ABUNDANCE, SO IF I CAN GET THE KING AND THE OTHERS TO...
EHH?
POKE!
SHOVE!
BUT, WAIT! I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE KELP!
KELP?
HELP?


AND SO...
PERHAPS SOME REVERSE LOGIC?
TOO OFTEN I THINK ONLY IN TERMS OF MACHINES, BUT THE MIND IS A MARVELOUS MECHANISM, AND IT CAN BE CONTROLLED. EVEN... MANIPULATED.
YES, WE ALL NATURALLY DESIRE THAT WHICH WE CANNOT HAVE!
SO, IF I FORBID ANY PIGS TO EAT THESE CARROTS, THEY WILL WANT THEM ALL THE MORE!
CARROTS, HERE! CARROTS! BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM. NO ONE CAN HAVE THESE CARROTS!
GOOD.
YEP. DON'T WANT THEM.
KEEP YOUR STUPID CARROTS.
WE'RE OUTTA HERE.


AND SO...
IT'S TIME FOR DRASTIC MEASURES.
I'M SURE MY FELLOW SWINE WILL ENJOY A WIDE VARIETY OF FOOD IF THEY WOULD ONLY EAT IT IN THE FIRST PLACE, SO...
...WITH A FEW ADJUSTMENTS, I CAN TURN THIS ROYAL PAMPERING MACHINE, WHICH USUALLY GIVES ROYAL MASSAGES AND FLUFFS THE ROYAL PILLOWS...
...INTO A WATERMELON DELIVERY DEVICE THAT WILL FORCE MY FELLOW PIGS TO ENJOY THIS WONDERFUL FRUIT.
AND NOW... FOR THE TEST.
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
UMM... WHAT TEST?
THWUMMM!
AHHHH!
PERFECT!
G-GAKK!

AND SO... MEAL TIME!
URFFF! ALMOST... THERE!
?
HUH?
GUFFFF!
THWALLOP!
SKLORSHHHH!
GAHHH!
EHHH?
HMMM. IT'S WORKING, BUT IT'S A BIT... ENTHUSIASTIC.
GLOGGLE!
ZOOOOM!
GAHHH!
DUNK!
AHHH!
UHH!
THWIP!
GLURG!
RUN!
THWUKK!

SCRIPT BY JULIAN FREY, ART BY THOMAS CABELLIC, COLOR BY DIGICORE

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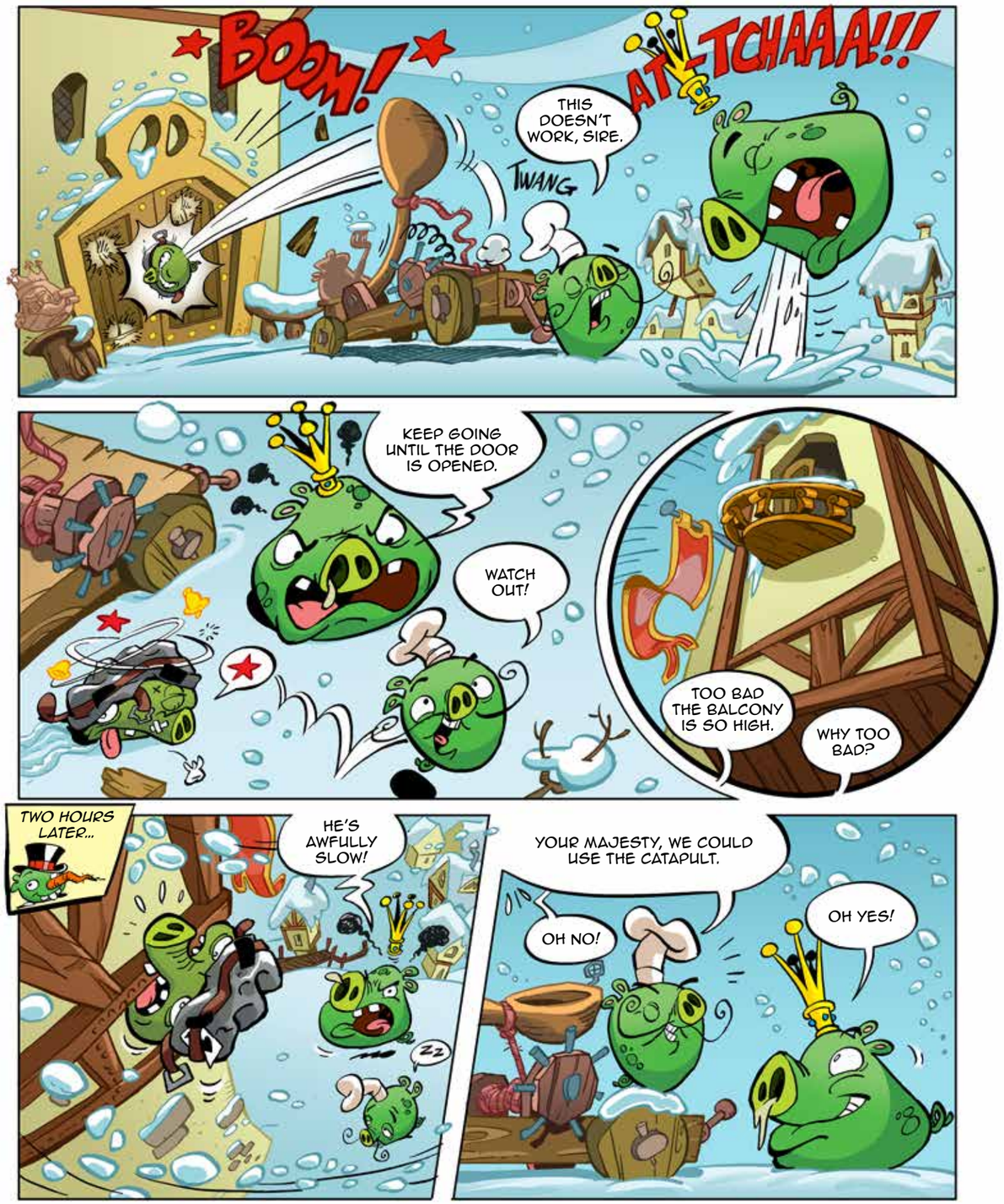
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
FEELING BETTER?
FSSSSSSs
TCHAAA!
LET'S GET BACK IN!
OPEN UP!
EVERY-BODY'S GONE SKIING, SIRE!
EXCEPT US. WE STAYED AT YOUR SICK BED.
OPEN THE DOOR!
BUT YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WITH THE KEY, SIRE.
WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO OPEN THE DOOR.
WHICH IDIOT HAS DECREED THAT?
EH... YOU, YOUR PIGNESS.
SBAF!
YOU MORONS BROUGHT ME OUT WITHOUT A KEY!


BOOM!
TWANG
THIS DOESN'T WORK, SIRE.
ATTCHAAA!!!
KEEP GOING UNTIL THE DOOR IS OPENED.
WATCH OUT!
TOO BAD THE BALCONY IS SO HIGH.
WHY TOO BAD?
TWO HOURS LATER...
HE'S AWFULLY SLOW!
Zz
YOUR MAJESTY, WE COULD USE THE CATAPULT.
OH NO!
OH YES!

OH NO!
OH YES!

YOU ONLY NEED TO ALIGN THE DOOHICKEY.

ATCHAAAA

CLIC
AAAAAAAAAAAA !!!
TWANG!
I'M ALMOST THERE!
BOI-I-NG

THIS IS NOT GOING TO END WELL.
IT'S SNOWING MORE AND MORE.
AGLA
GLA GLA

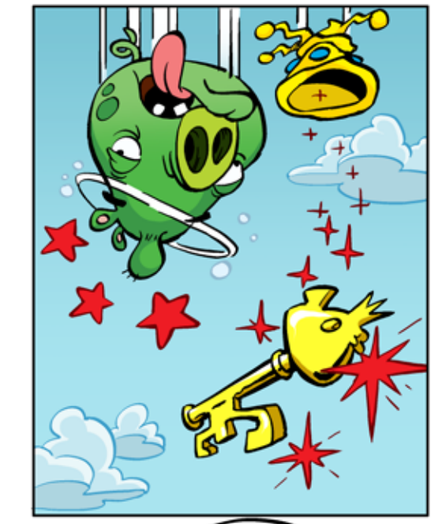
ATCHAAA
THERE'S A PLAN B!

ACH...
ACH...
A...
HOLD ON, HOLD ON, HOLD...

I DIDN'T SAY GO! GO! GO!
TCHAF

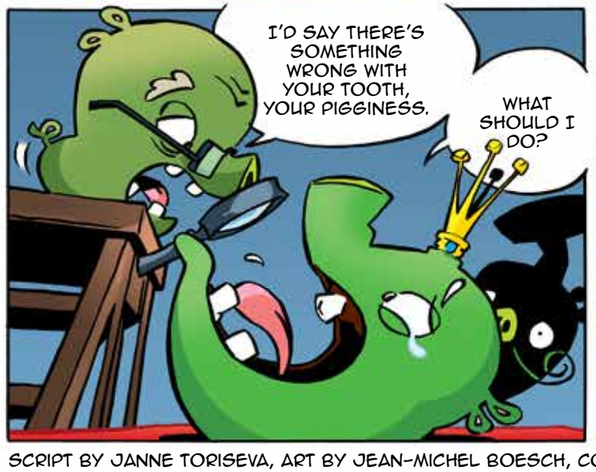
YOU HOLD ON UNTIL I SAY GO! GO! GO!
THIS IS A TOTALLY IDIOTIC PLAN.
YES, BUT IT'S THE ONLY ONE WE HAVE, SIRE.

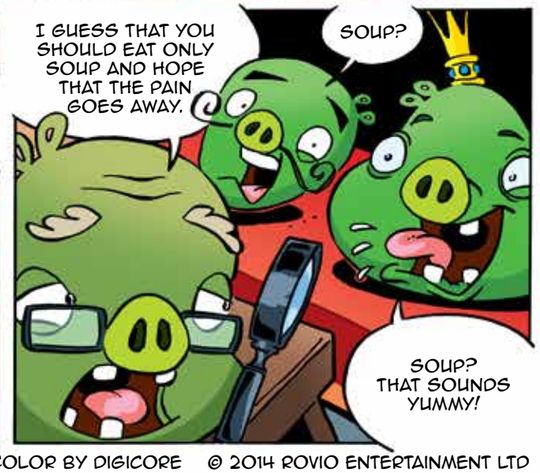
BING!



BAD PIGGIES

CHEF IN THE SOUP





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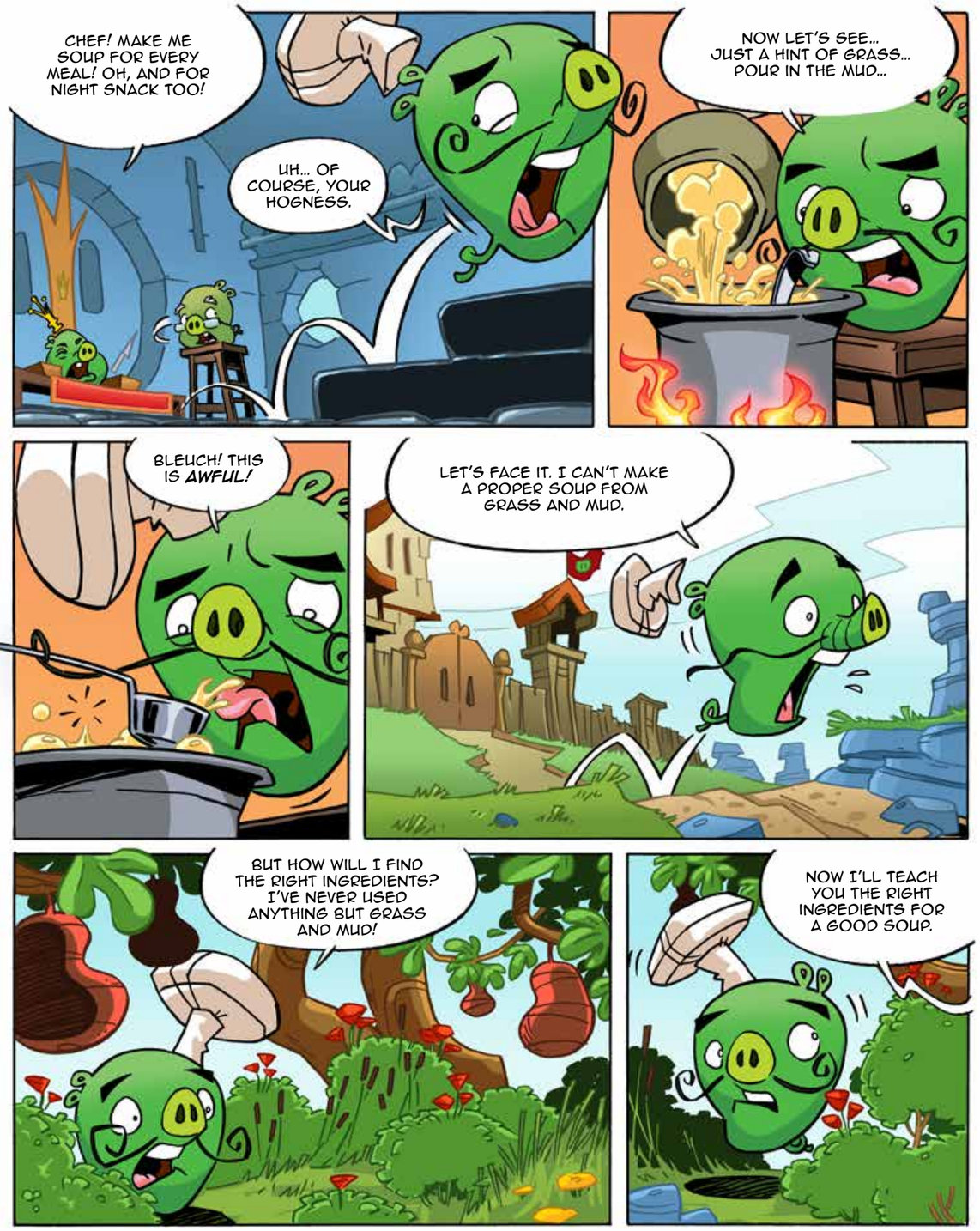
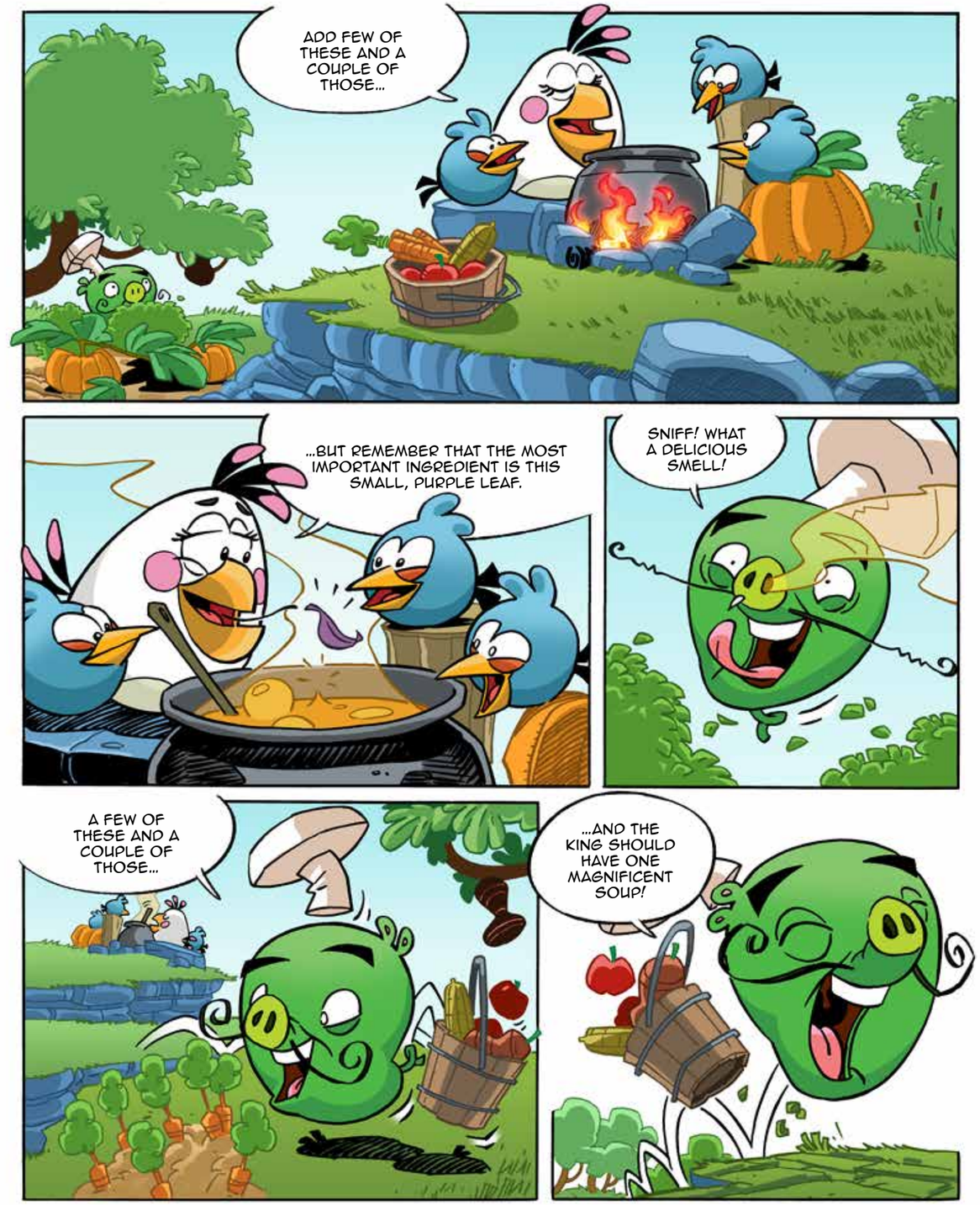
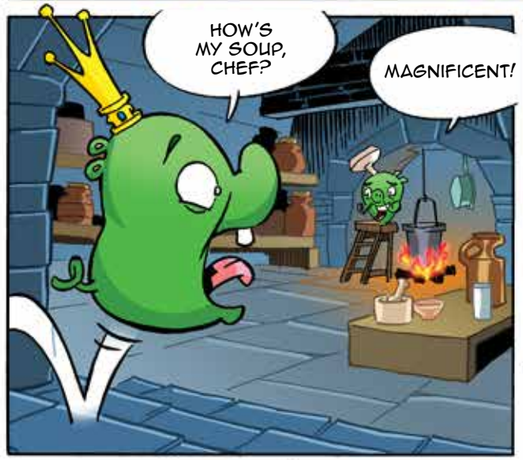

CHEF! MAKE ME SOUP FOR EVERY MEAL! OH, AND FOR NIGHT SNACK TOO!
UH... OF COURSE, YOUR HOGNESS.
NOW LET'S SEE... JUST A HINT OF GRASS... POUR IN THE MUD...
BLEUCH! THIS IS *AWFUL!*
LET'S FACE IT. I CAN'T MAKE A PROPER SOUP FROM GRASS AND MUD.
BUT HOW WILL I FIND THE RIGHT INGREDIENTS? I'VE NEVER USED ANYTHING BUT GRASS AND MUD!
NOW I'LL TEACH YOU THE RIGHT INGREDIENTS FOR A GOOD SOUP.

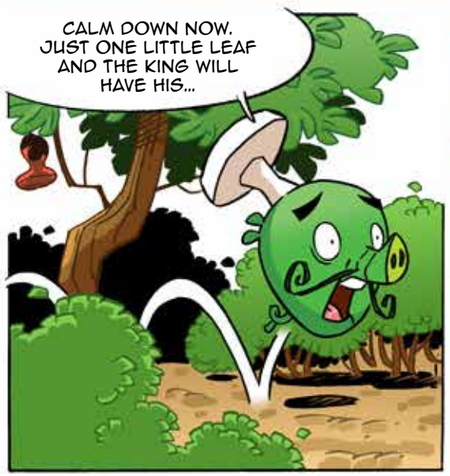

ADD FEW OF THESE AND A COUPLE OF THOSE...
...BUT REMEMBER THAT THE MOST IMPORTANT INGREDIENT IS THIS SMALL, PURPLE LEAF.
SNIFF! WHAT A DELICIOUS SMELL!
A FEW OF THESE AND A COUPLE OF THOSE...
...AND THE KING SHOULD HAVE ONE MAGNIFICENT SOUP!

MON DIEU! WHY IS IT STILL NOT MAGNIFICENT?

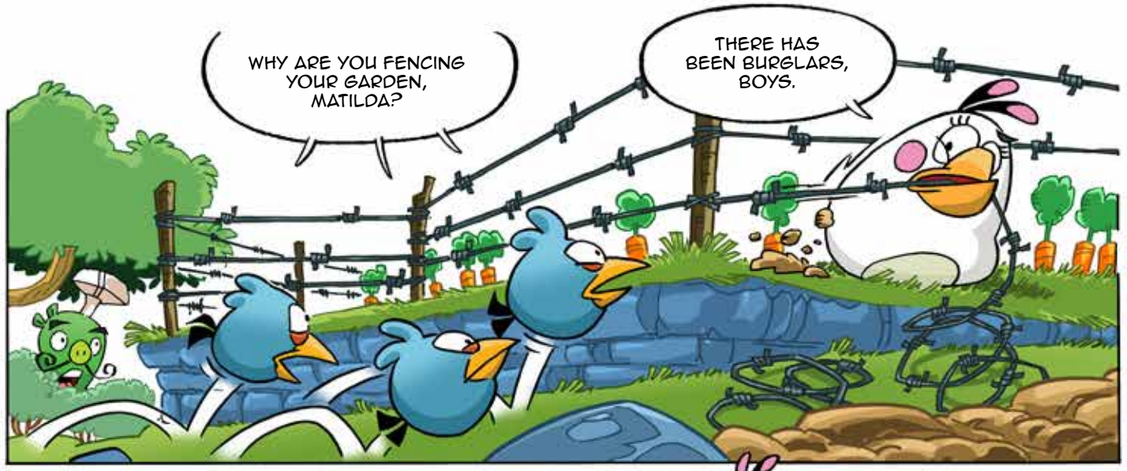
I FORGOT THE PURPLE LEAF!


HOW'S MY SOUP, CHEF?
MAGNIFICENT!

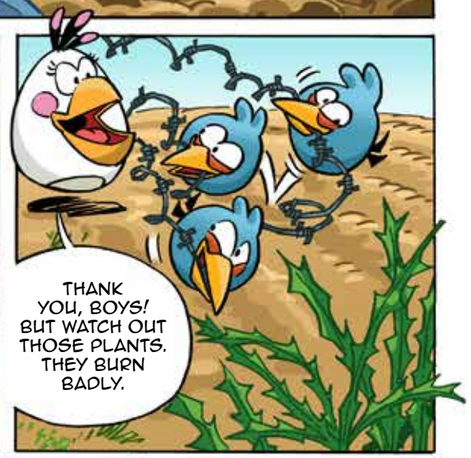
NOW I JUST HAVE TO GIVE IT THE FINAL TOUCH.
I HOPE THAT IT DOESN'T TAKE TOO LONG. MY TUMMY'S RUMBLING.


CALM DOWN NOW. JUST ONE LITTLE LEAF AND THE KING WILL HAVE HIS...

...SOUP?

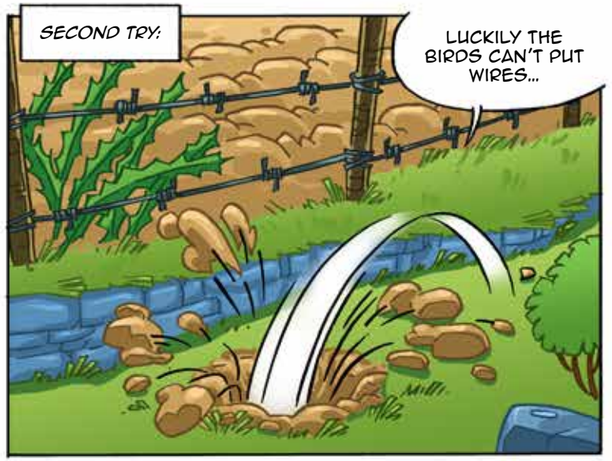

WHY ARE YOU FENCING YOUR GARDEN, MATILDA?
THERE HAS BEEN BURGLARS, BOYS.

BUT THAT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, IF IT'S UP TO ME.
WE'LL HELP YOU!


THANK YOU, BOYS! BUT WATCH OUT THOSE PLANTS. THEY BURN BADLY.

HA! DO THEY REALLY THINK THAT ONE STUPID FENCE CAN HOLD THE CHEF?

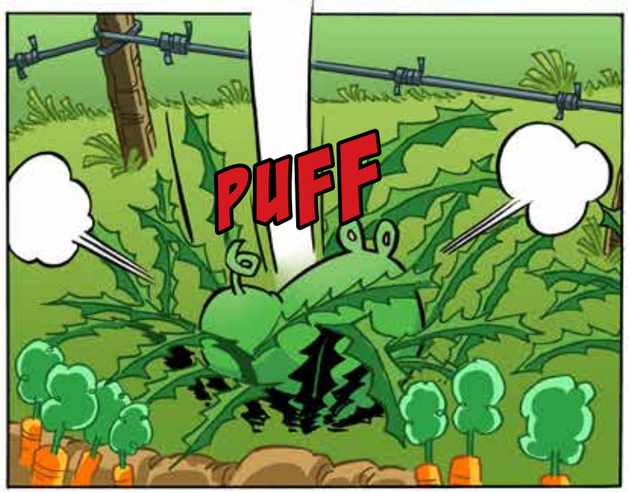
AAAAH!


SECOND TRY:
LUCKILY THE BIRDS CAN'T PUT WIRES...

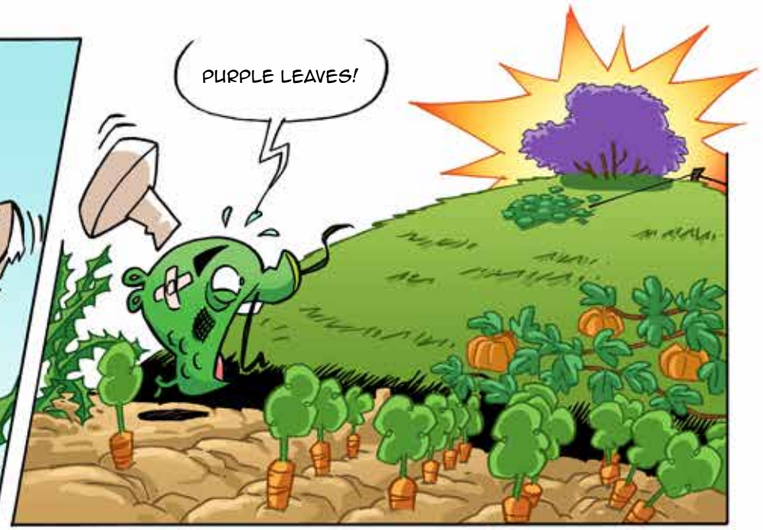
UNDER-GROUND?!

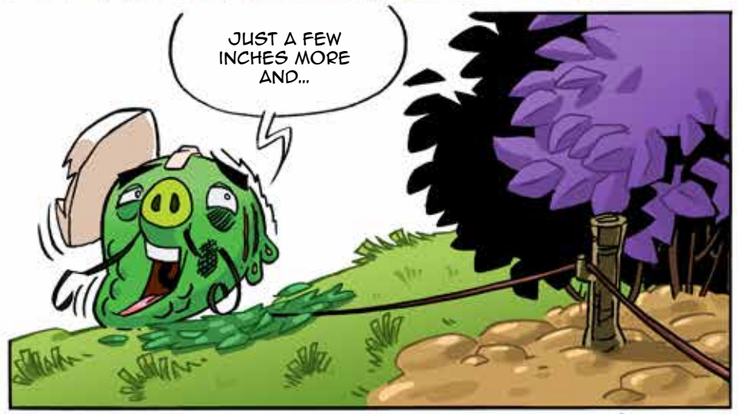
13TH TRY:
THIS BEGINS TO GET ON MY NERVES!

FINALLY!

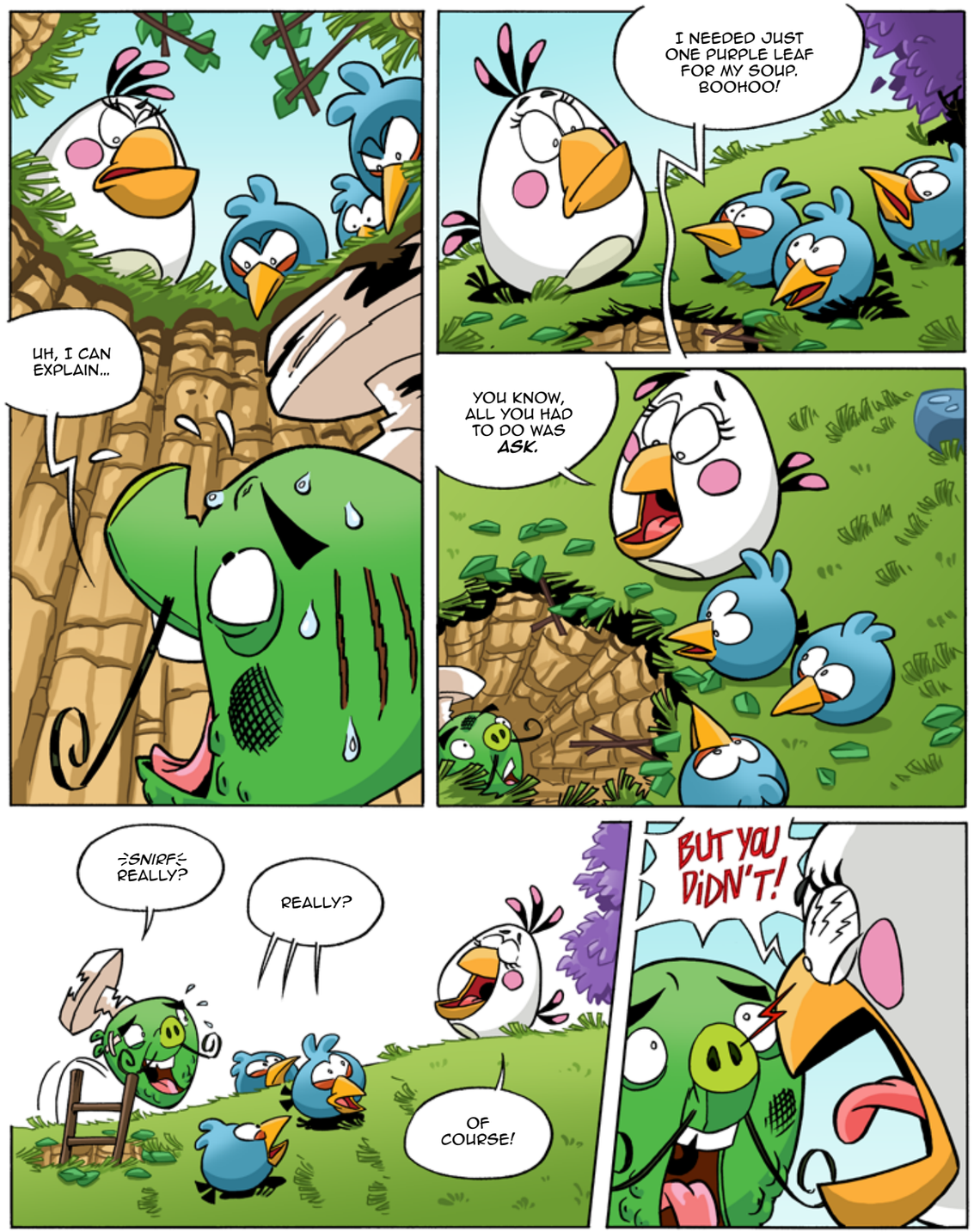

PUFF

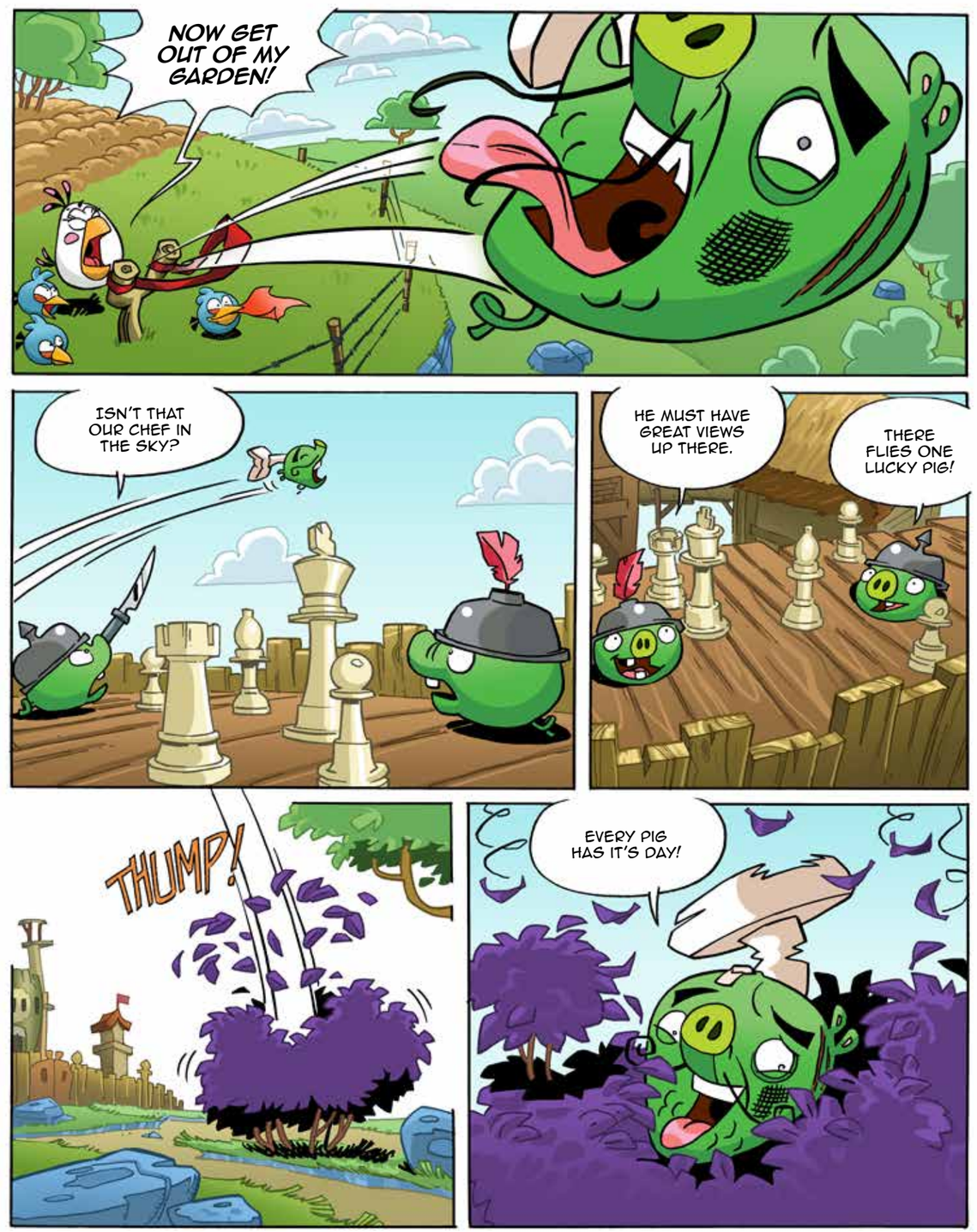
AUUUH! IT BURNS!

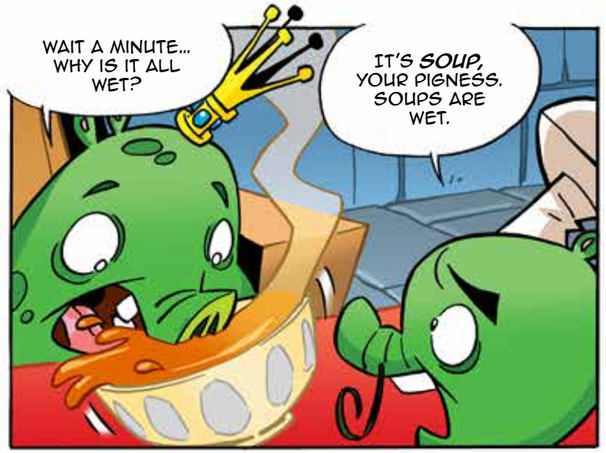

PURPLE LEAVES!

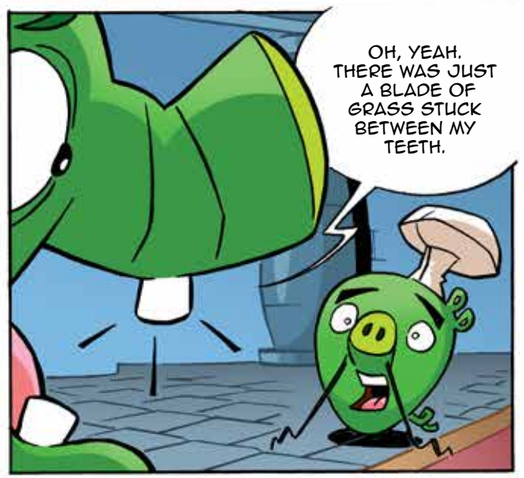

JUST A FEW INCHES MORE AND...

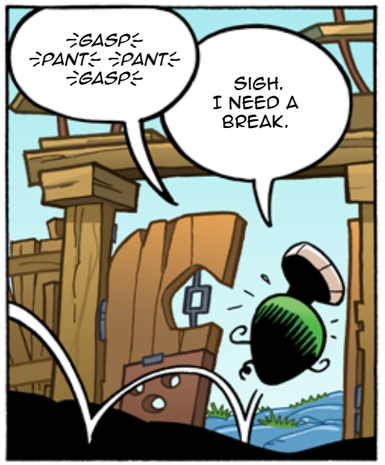
CLING CLANG
THIEFS!


UH, I CAN EXPLAIN...
I NEEDED JUST ONE PURPLE LEAF FOR MY SOUP. BOOHOO!
YOU KNOW, ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS ASK.
=SNIRF= REALLY?
REALLY?
OF COURSE!
BUT YOU DIDN'T!


NOW GET OUT OF MY GARDEN!
ISN'T THAT OUR CHEF IN THE SKY?
HE MUST HAVE GREAT VIEWS UP THERE.
THERE FLIES ONE LUCKY PIG!
THUMP!
EVERY PIG HAS IT'S DAY!







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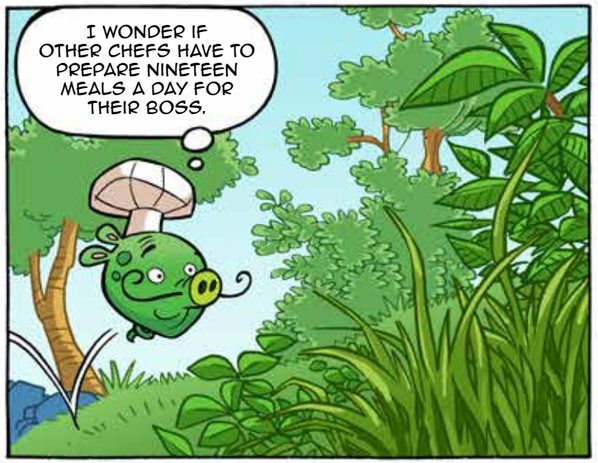
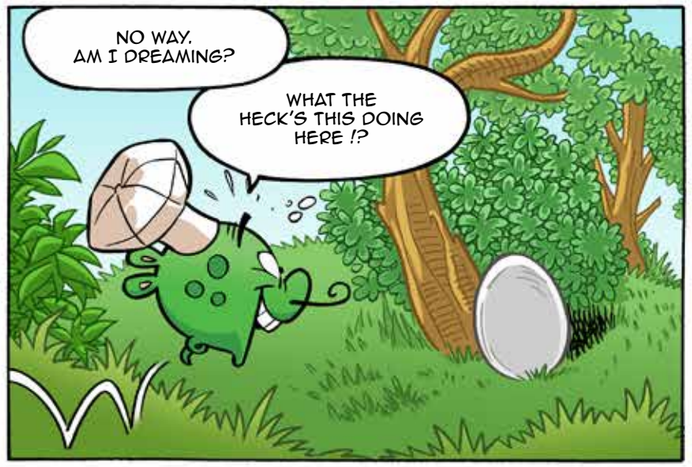

I WONDER IF OTHER CHEFS HAVE TO PREPARE NINETEEN MEALS A DAY FOR THEIR BOSS.

SNIIIIIIIIFF... AHHHH. THIS IS ALL I NEEDED. JUST A LITTLE STROLL TO GET MY MIND OFF--

AN EGG!?


NO WAY. AM I DREAMING?
WHAT THE HECK'S THIS DOING HERE !?

THIS IS THE LUCKIEST DAY OF MY CHEF LIFE!

THINK OF THE AWESOME OMELETTE I CAN MAKE FROM THIS !

OR MAYBE I'LL FRY 'EM ! MMM... FRIED...

NOBODY'S LOOKING, RIGHT? NOBODY ELSE HERE...
JUST GOTTA GET TO THE CASTLE WITHOUT BEING NOTICED...

...AND FEAST CAN BEGIN !
WOOF, PRETTY HEAVY....

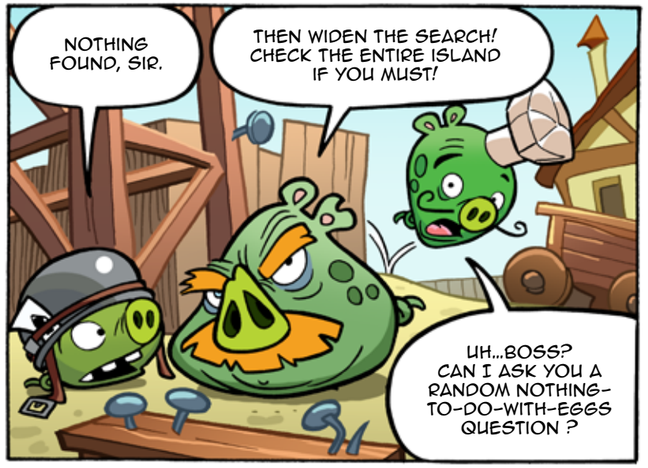
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT DISAPPEARED ? THINGS DON'T JUST DISAPPEAR !
ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT THE EGG? TOO BAD, THIS BABY'S *MINE!*

PHEW! JUST YOU, ME AND A PAN, MY INCREDIBLE EDIBLE-

EGG?

BUT... BUT EGGS CAN'T BREAK TABLES...
THAT GOES AGAINST ALL EGG-BASED LAWS OF SCIENCE !

OH, COME ON!


NOTHING FOUND, SIR.
THEN WIDEN THE SEARCH! CHECK THE ENTIRE ISLAND IF YOU MUST!
UH...BOSS? CAN I ASK YOU A RANDOM NOTHING-TO-DO-WITH-EGGS QUESTION ?

I'M BUSY, CHEF. WHAT DO YOU NEED ?
TO HIT SOME-THING. CAN I HAVE A-

HAMMER AATTAAAAAAAACK!!!!!

CRACK, YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING-

EH? MY HAMMER? WHERE....

WHERE'D IT...

DOINK!

STAY CALM, STAY CALM, THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY...

I'M TELLING YA, BOSS! NOTHING!

HOW DID YOU FIND NOTHING? DID YOU-
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY DYNAMITE, DO YOU ?
WHAT NOW, CHEF?

NO REASON I'M ASKING...TO-TALLY RANDOM QUESTION.
I'VE ALWAYS GOT SPARE DYNAMITE.

BOOM! HA HA, LIL' DYNAMITE HUMOR THERE.
YOU'RE A REALLY FUNNY GUY, BOSS.

OK YOU DUMB SUPER-EGG. PREPARE TO GET BLOWN UP HARD.

THIS SEEMS LIKE SUCH A GOOD IDEA THAT'LL HAVE NO BAD CONSEQUENCES.

FIRE IN THE HOLE!

BOOM

NO... OH NO...

?

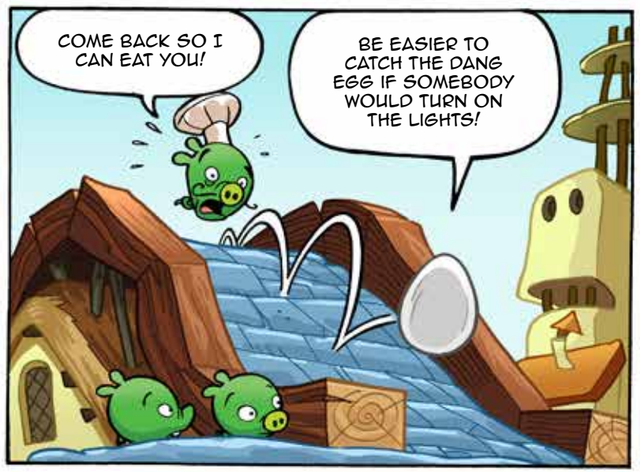
MY EGG BLEW UP! WHO COULD HAVE ANTICIPATED THIS WOULD'VE HAP-

PENEDDDGHH!

WHOA... WAS THAT AN EARTHQUAKE?

A TALKING EGG!
OH MY GOSH! WHERE!?

HEY, COME BACK HERE!
YEAH, LET'S GET THE EGG!

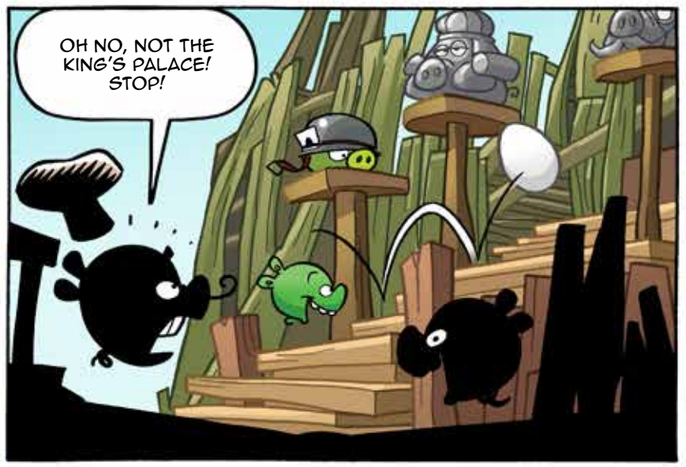

COME BACK SO I CAN EAT YOU!
BE EASIER TO CATCH THE DANG EGG IF SOMEBODY WOULD TURN ON THE LIGHTS!

?
?
WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO BE COOKED!?
A WALKING EGG!

AW MAN, THE KING'S GONNA LOVE THIS! SEIZE IT!

BACK OFF! IT'S MINE!
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
LET'S GO!
NAB IT!

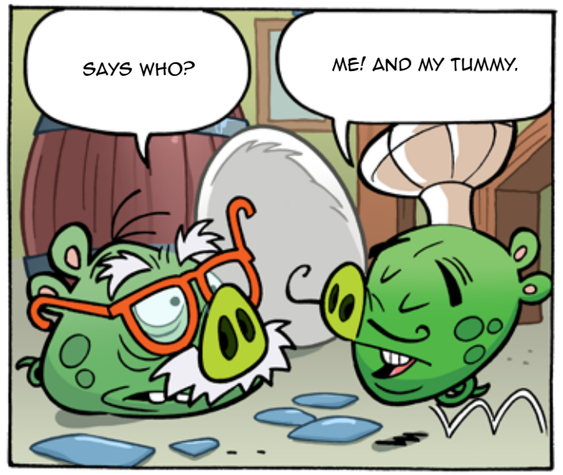
I CLAIM THIS EGG FOR MY TUMMY, AND MY TUMMY ALONE!

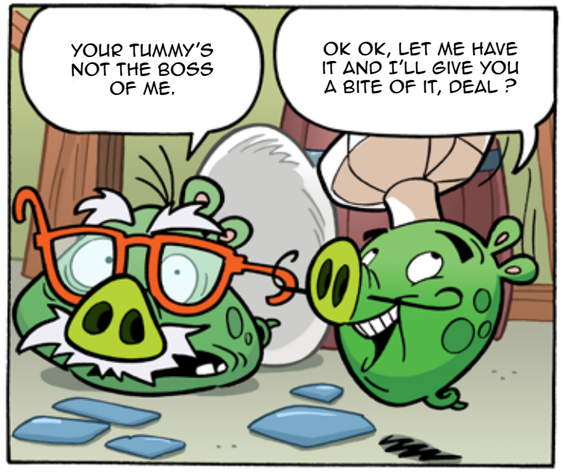

OH NO, NOT THE KING'S PALACE! STOP!

?!

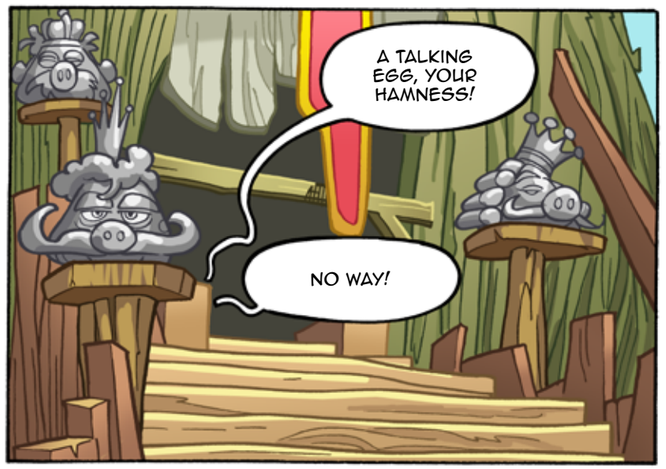
OUCH!

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT TAKING THAT EGG! IT'S TOTALLY MINE!


SAYS WHO?
ME! AND MY TUMMY.


YOUR TUMMY'S NOT THE BOSS OF ME.
OK OK, LET ME HAVE IT AND I'LL GIVE YOU A BITE OF IT, DEAL ?

WHAT ABOUT ME? I WANNA BITE TOO!
EITHER I'M GOING CRAZY, OR THAT'S-


A TALKING EGG, YOUR HAMNESS!
NO WAY!

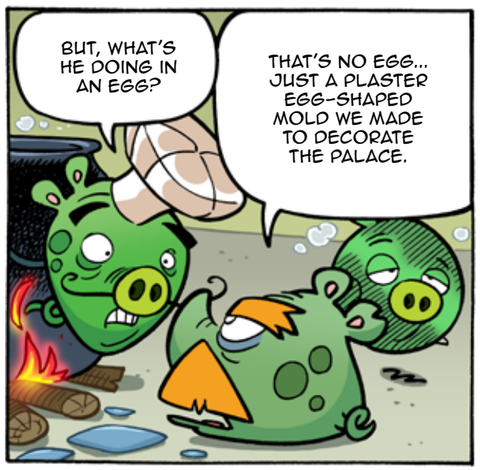
NEVER HAD A TALKING EGG... SHOULD WE ASK WHAT IT WANTS AS ITS SIDE DISHES?

SOB... IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MINE...
SOMEBODY TURN UP THE HEAT IN HERE ?
CRACKS! I SEE CRACKS!

HURRY AND OPEN SO WE CAN GET THIS OVER-

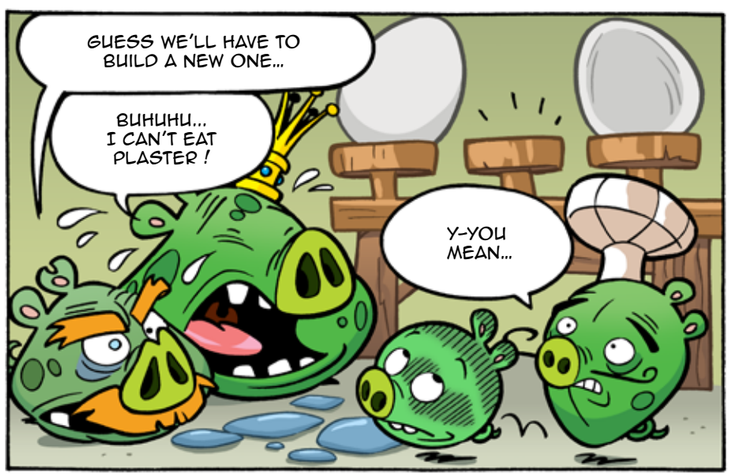
WHOA!
HOOOOOOOOOOOOO FEELIN' HOT!

THERE HE IS! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THAT GUY EVERYWHERE.


BUT, WHAT'S HE DOING IN AN EGG?
THAT'S NO EGG... JUST A PLASTER EGG-SHAPED MOLD WE MADE TO DECORATE THE PALACE.

THEY'RE REALLY HEAVY, SO WE BUILD THEM IN TWO PARTS THEN PUT THEM TOGETHER. HE MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP IN ONE OF THE PARTS...
Z

THIS ONE'S DONE!


GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO BUILD A NEW ONE...
BUHUHU... I CAN'T EAT PLASTER !
Y-YOU MEAN...

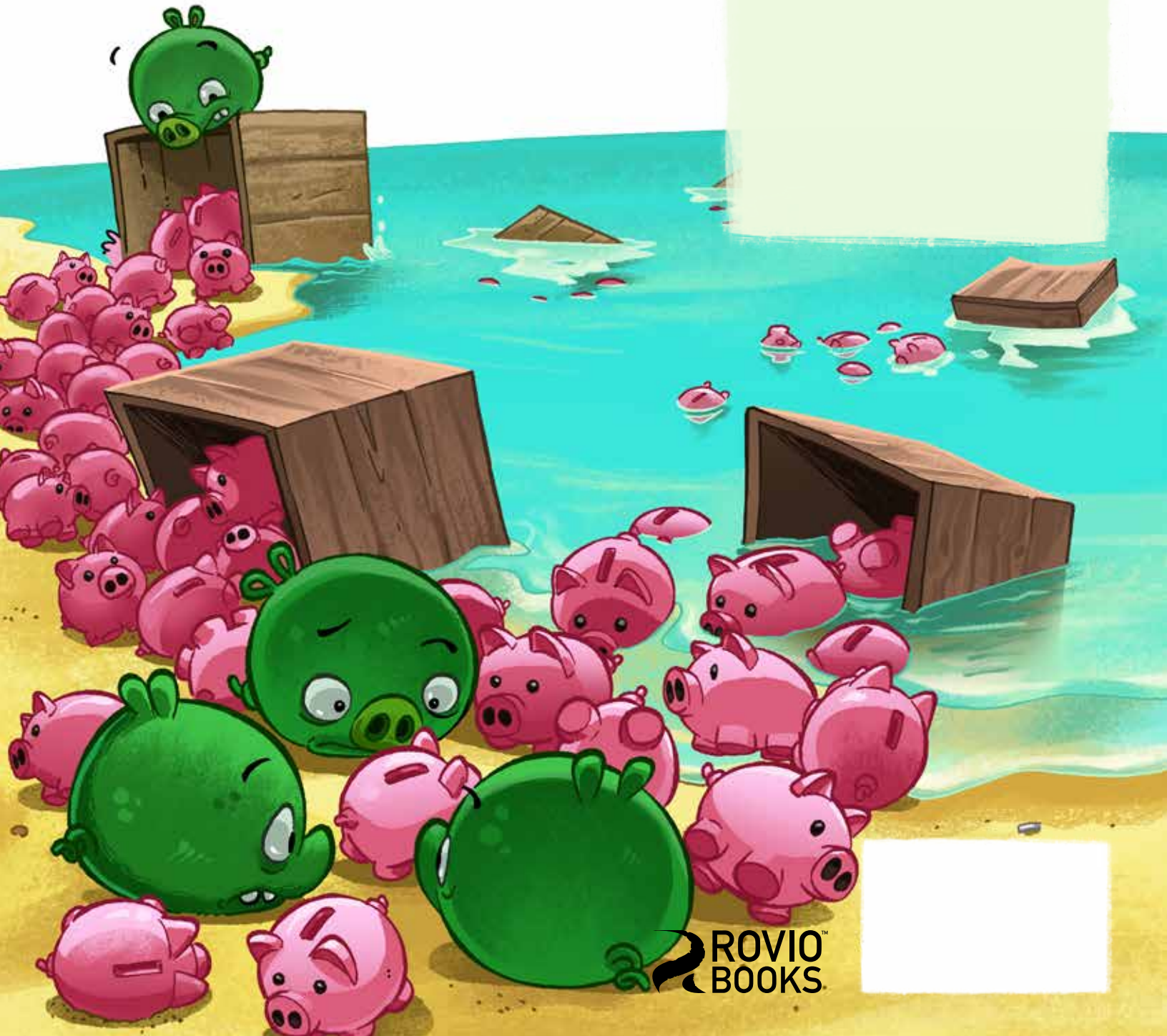
ALL THIS TROUBLE...
...FOR A PLASTERED PIG!!!!

N
W
E
S
PIGGY ISLAND

LAND AHOY!

Chef Pig has one heavy and egg-shaped secret to hide, but will he be able to keep it to himself? Bomb seems to have developed such a serious gambling problem he's even putting the eggs in danger. And The Bad Piggies DO have some another plots cooking as well...

Sling in - it's a blast!



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